



BIG DRIP!

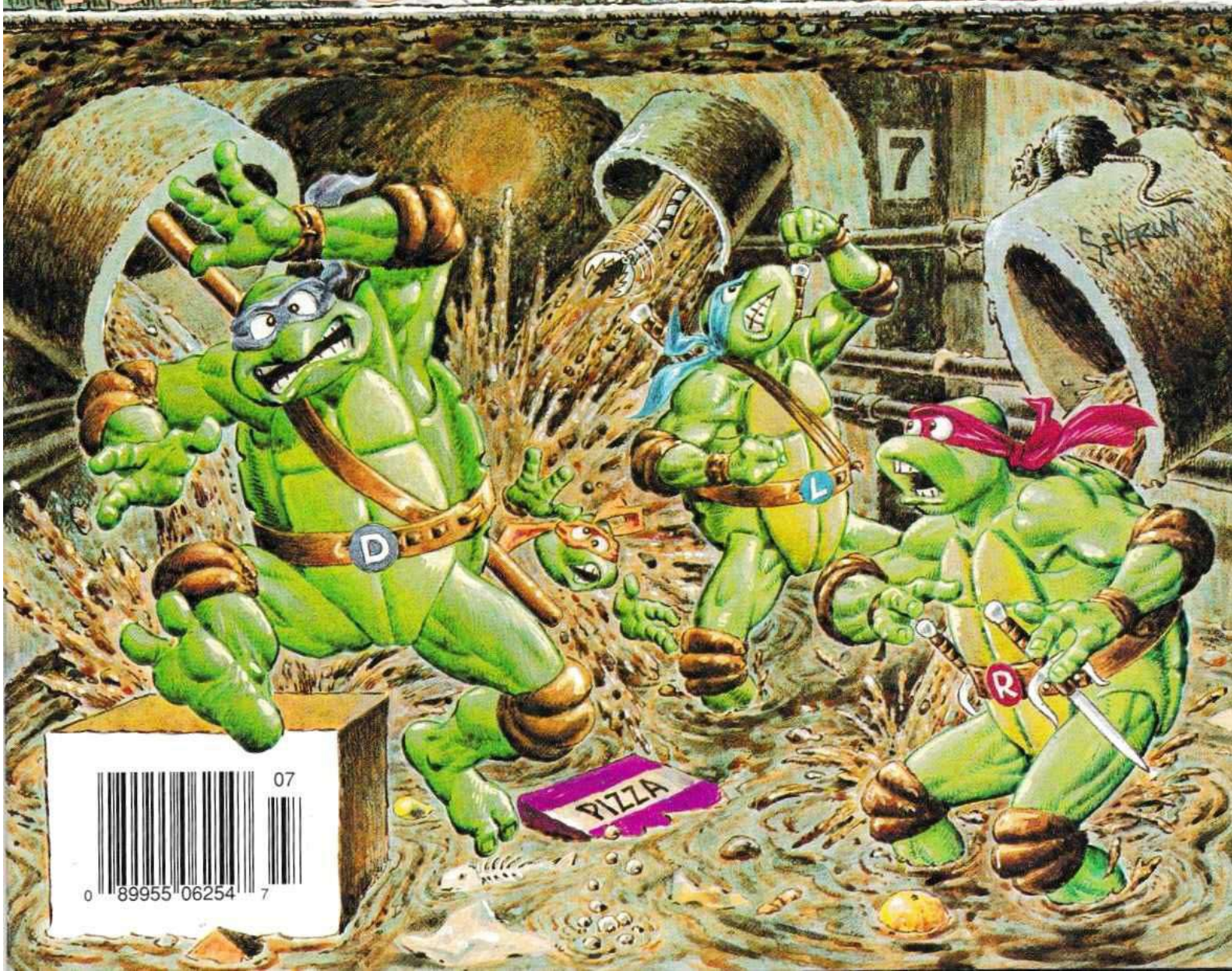
#263
JULY '91

KINDERGARTEN COP ★ DON MARTIN ★ GODFATHER III

CRACKED

\$1.75
\$2.25
CANADA/
FOREIGN

WE GO DOWN
THE DRAIN WITH
THE MUTANT
NINJA
TURTLES



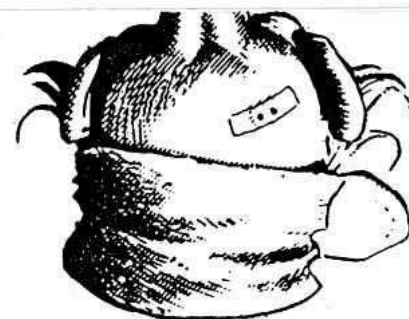
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...A Dignified Evening at the **STRONGARM SOCIAL & UNITY CLUB**



CRACKED



July, '91 #263

"State of the art" means the next model will be glitch-free.

Sylvester P. Smythe

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chin.che.rin.chee waterer

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cracked contents

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JOHN SEVERIN, cover art
RICIGLIANO/DE FUCCIO, inside cover
SEVERIN/THALER, back cover

SYLVESTER SAYS:

Fairplay for Phil Simms! He was only hurt; not washed up.



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Christmas means chestnuts roasting on an open fire, presents, Santa Claus and family movies. This yuletide, Hollywood outdid itself as Director Francis Ford Copoutala hired his entire family for the movie that completes the saga of America's favorite dynasty...the Goreleones.

NEW YORK



Aren't you proud of your ex-husband, getting a medal from the church?

I wasn't aware the church gave medals for sharpshooting.

Cardinal, I want to thank you. I only wish my brothers and my Pop could have been here to share in this honor.

I've learned that money doesn't mean a thing. Children are the only real wealth.

Now meet the Chairlady of the Goreleone Charity Begins at Home Foundation, my daughter, Scary.

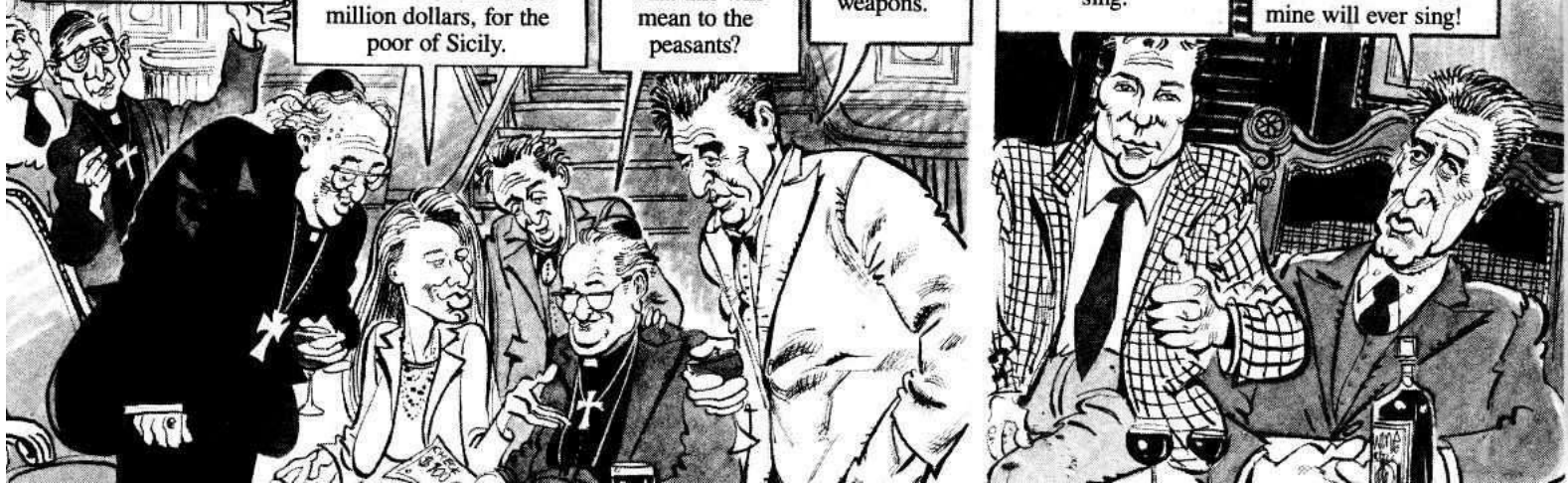
For sure, Dad. Your bodacious Eminence, here's a totally awesome check for one hundred million dollars, for the poor of Sicily.

Thank you very much. Do you have any idea what this will mean to the peasants?

Yeah, now they'll be able to afford automatic weapons.

Dad, I've been thinking of my future. I made up my mind I want to sing.

That's impossible! Una cosa pericolosa! You will keep OMERTA, oath of silence. No son of mine will ever sing!

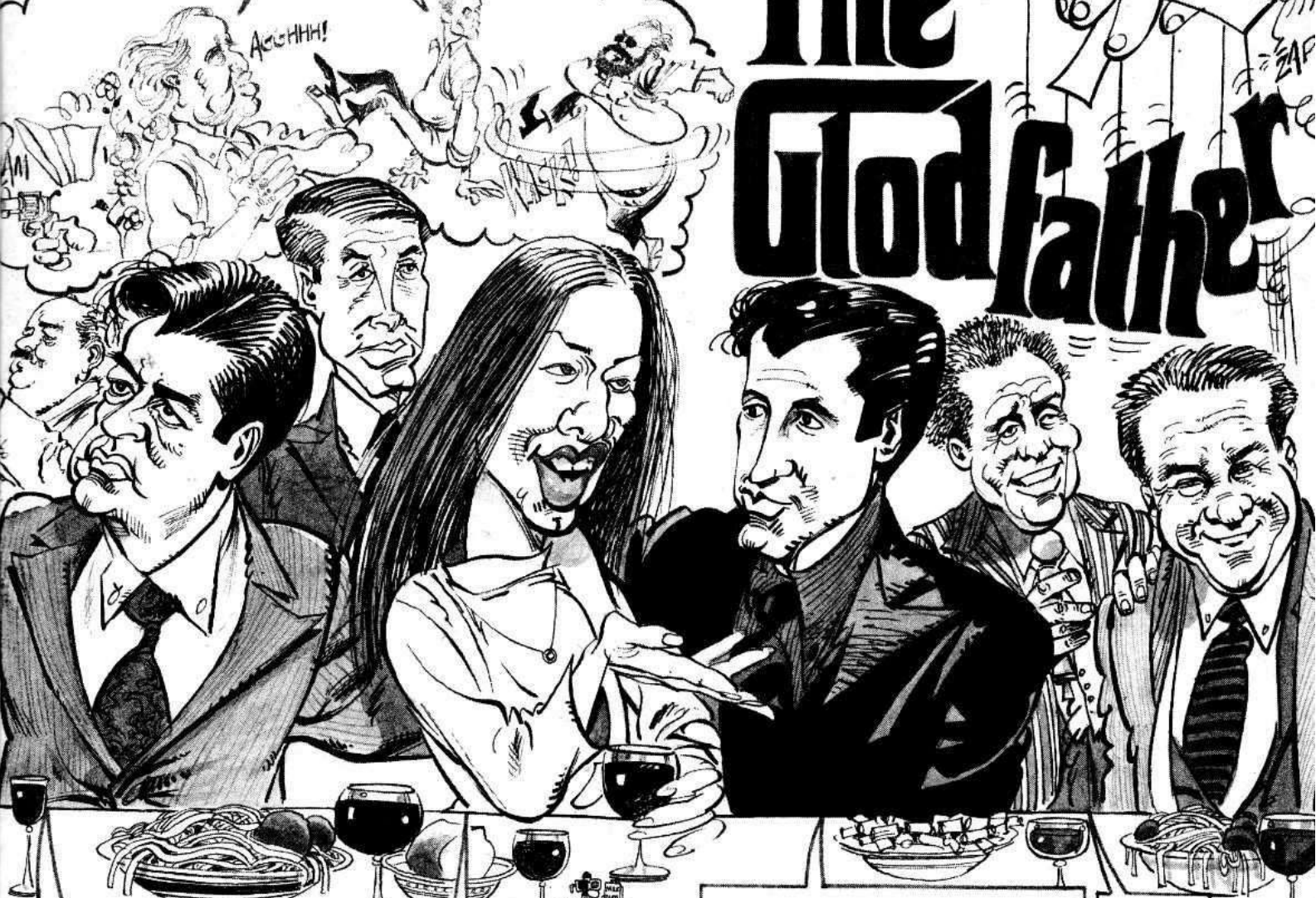


The Godfather

My death was a disgrace to the family. I imagine the Don dying from a heart attack!

I was killed off screen by the director for committing the unpardonable sin of asking for more money.

AGHHH!



Sure, it's easy for him to say, he's a billionaire Don. I'd like to see him try to raise five kids on a lousy hitman's salary.

Hi, aren't you Vainy, my Uncle Stunny's illegitimate son? I'm your cousin Scary.

I don't believe it, the last time I saw you, you were a little girl with braces and glasses and now look at you! Actually, you looked better before.

I do it his... way...



WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

ARTIST: WALTER BROGAN

Mackrel, he's not going to be an informer, he wants to sing opera.

Come work for me instead.

I won't be a filthy crook, living off other people's misery.

Then finish law school.

I said I won't be a filthy crook living off other people's misery.

It's all settled; I have a lead in an opera this summer, in Sicily.

Doesn't it take years of hard study to become an opera star?

I made them an offer they couldn't refuse.

Agony, you have made me proud, you are a true Goreleone!



Don Goreleone,
I have a pebble
in my boot.

You come to my house
on the day I'm being
honored, to tell me this?
Do I look like a
shoemaker?

You've been legitimate so
long you don't
understand Mafia movie
talk anymore. What I'm
saying is, I got a
problem; your nephew,
Vainy.

Vainy,
make
peace
with
Zapzap.

Whatever
you say,
Uncle
Mackrel.

Yaaaaah,
he bit off a
hunk of
my ear!

I said,
make
piece, not
bite off a
piece.

You'll
pay for
this!

VAINY'S PAD

What's
that
noise?

It's my
gun, I'm
sending a
message to
Zapzap.

Couldn't you
have faxed it
or sent a
Stripogram
instead?
ARGGGHH.

Don
Goreleone,
I have a
problem...

You want
me to hit
somebody?

No. I'm head of the
Vatican Bank and I made
several bad loans on the
advice of Neil Bush.

The church owns the
controlling shares of the
conglomerate
DONNAMOBILE. If I can
gain control of this company, I
will deposit seven hundred
million in your bank.

Our
prayers
have been
answered.

ATLANTIC CITY

Gentlemen, I'm
getting out of the
casino business.

You made all the
money while me
and my family did
the work!

Does everyone know Don
Zapzap? He's the only Don to
make the Ten Best Dressed List
and I'm sure you've seen his
picture on the covers of People,
The Globe, and Monster Party.

You're a disgrace; the
only place your picture
should be is on the Post
Office wall.

Or America's
Most Wanted!

What's that
noise?



I miss the good old days when we rubbed guys out in a civilized way; while they were eating in a restaurant or getting a haircut. Now it's missiles, choppers, tanks...all so impersonal!

You're right; there's no more romance left in killing your enemies.



Vainy, my Dad's in the hospital, he had a gnarly diabetic attack.

I never heard of Diabetic. Zapzap must have brought him from outta town.

Daddy wasn't shot, he's sick. While he's laid up, we can like, make out, okay?



Then you add a clove of garlic and stir it in...

I said make out, not make gravy...

I haven't got time, I gotta get something for your father.

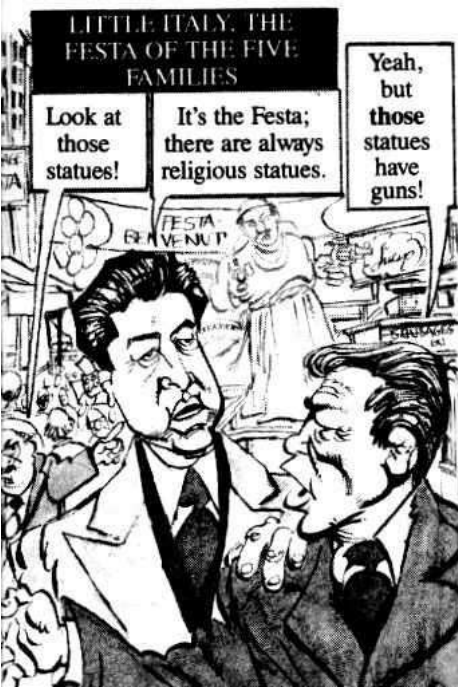
Flowers?

No, I'm gonna get Zapzap.



Kayo, you came, you do care for me!

No, Mackrel, I just couldn't resist seeing you helpless. I love it!



LITTLE ITALY. THE FESTA OF THE FIVE FAMILIES

Look at those statues!

It's the Festa; there are always religious statues.

Yeah, but those statues have guns!



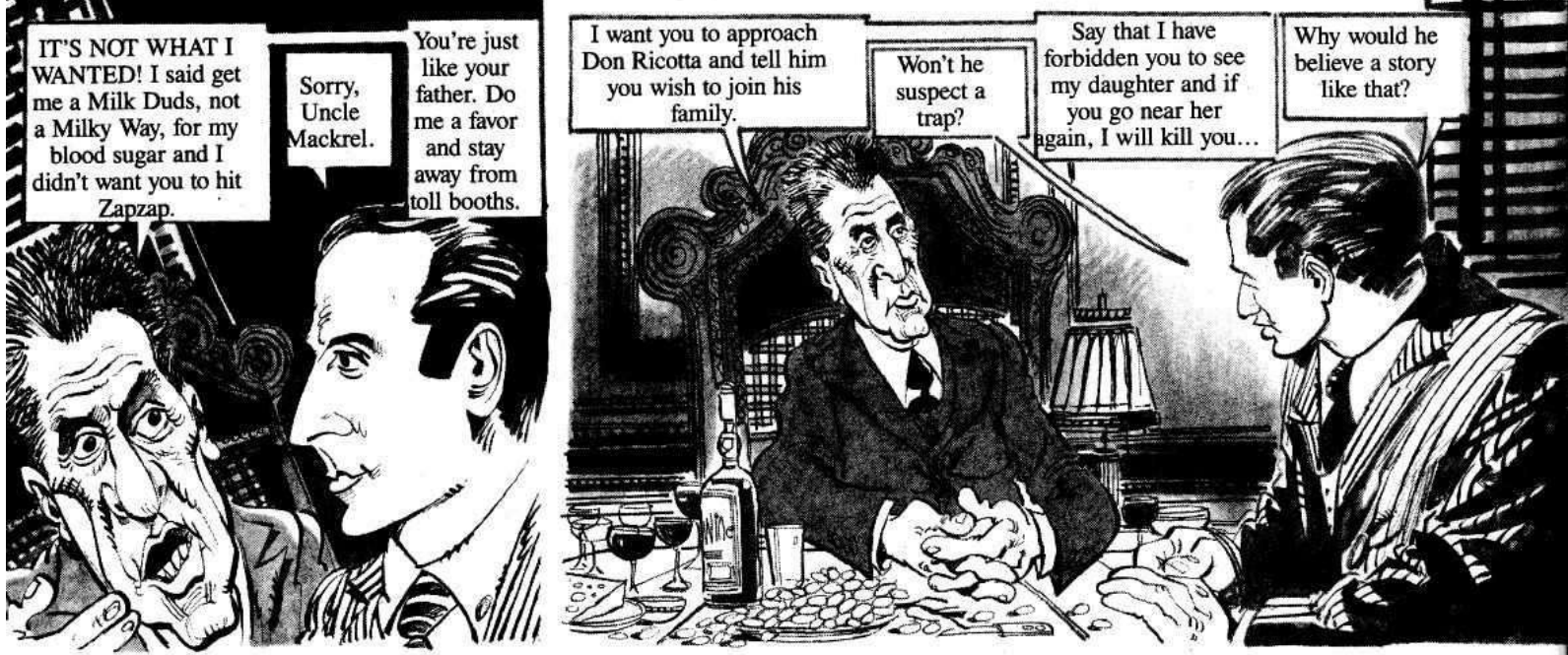
Arggggh...

Mackrel Goreleone sends regards.

Look! A rubout on horseback!

I didn't know this was a spaghetti western.

You won the VINO Goreleone Award for the most original rubout of the Festa!



IT'S NOT WHAT I WANTED! I said get me a Milk Duds, not a Milky Way, for my blood sugar and I didn't want you to hit Zapzap.

Sorry, Uncle Mackrel.

You're just like your father. Do me a favor and stay away from toll booths.

I want you to approach Don Ricotta and tell him you wish to join his family.

Won't he suspect a trap?

Say that I have forbidden you to see my daughter and if you go near her again, I will kill you...

Why would he believe a story like that?



Because, IT'S TRUE!!



ROME

I think the Archbishop double-crossed me.

Enough of this talk of business. Mackrel, when did you make your last confession?

About thirty years ago.

You would feel better if you confessed. Don't worry, I have taken the vow of silence!

Yeah, but how about them birds, they might be stool pigeons.



I cheated on my wife...

Man is carnal, these things happen.

I killed Luigi Marinara, Carmine Scungilli, Guido Pepperoni, Carlo Mozzarella...

You are making me hungry, my son.

I ordered the deaths of my sister's husband and my own brother.

The best of families have quarrels.

I rigged the Bingo games in the church.

You have committed a mortal sin; I'm afraid you are in trouble, my son!

YEAH! UP YOURS!

SICILY

Kayo, I want to show you the real Sicily, then maybe you'll understand the family history.

I think I understand, Mackrel.

BUD-A-BING
BUD-A-BING

What have you found out?

I found out that Sicilian women are lots of fun if you don't mind kissing a girl with a mustache and that Ricotta has hired an assassin to kill you. But, not to worry, I'll take care of him.

From now on, your name will be Goreleone; Don Vainy Goreleone.

I'm practicing my signature.

RA-TAA
T-TA-TAA

There are more murders in this opera than in a Godfather movie.

This is nothing, wait until you see what takes place offstage.

Don Ricotta, I have a surprise for you; I baked these myself from Lucretia Borgia's recipe.

Mackrel, I made my first hit, I whacked Don Ricotta with an overdose of cannolis.

Pop would have been proud, Cory.

GEE

Tonight I'm settling all the Goreleone family accounts. This is known as Sicilian hide-and-seek. Anybody around my base is dead.

BUD-A-BING BUD-A-BING

YAAAAIEEEEEEEEE! GAAH!

Mackrel, listen to the cheers for our son.

They're not cheering Agony, they're cheering for the killings. Remember, we're in Sicily!

GACCCCKK!

Yahhhh, I thought these were safety glasses!

ENCORE BRAVO! BRAVO! BRAVO!

This reminds me of the movie theatre in Valley Stream, New York...

They're not cheering Agony,
they're cheering for the
killings. Remember, we're in
Sicily!

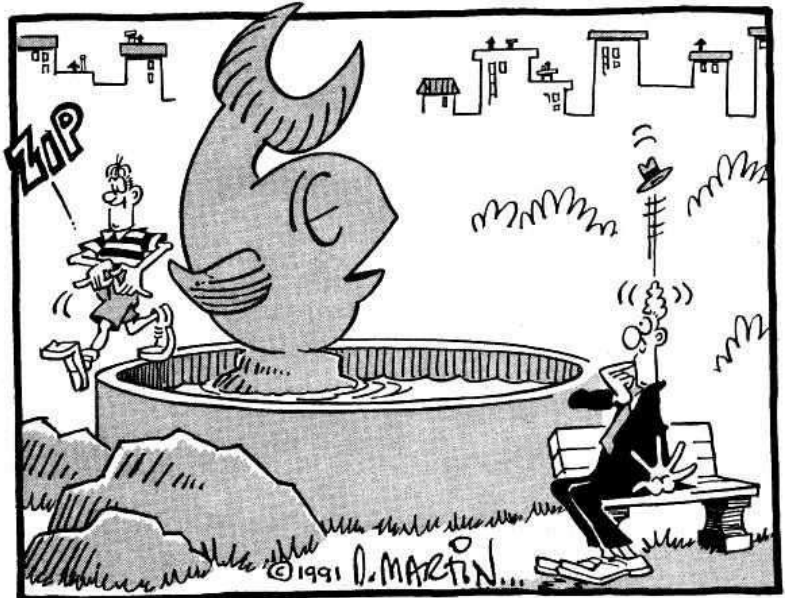
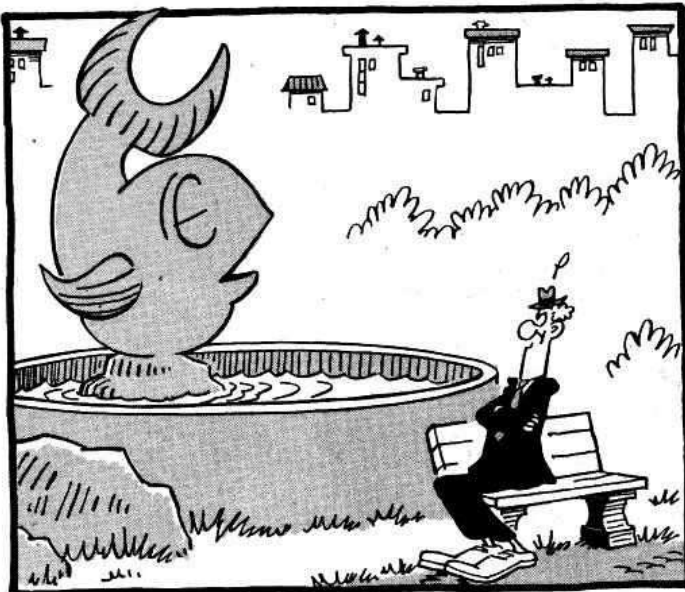
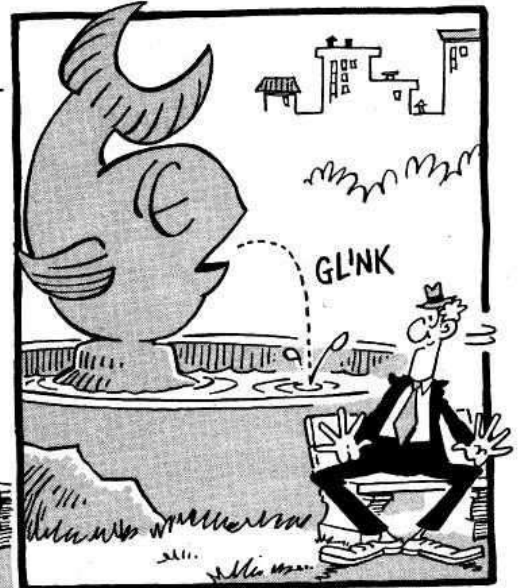
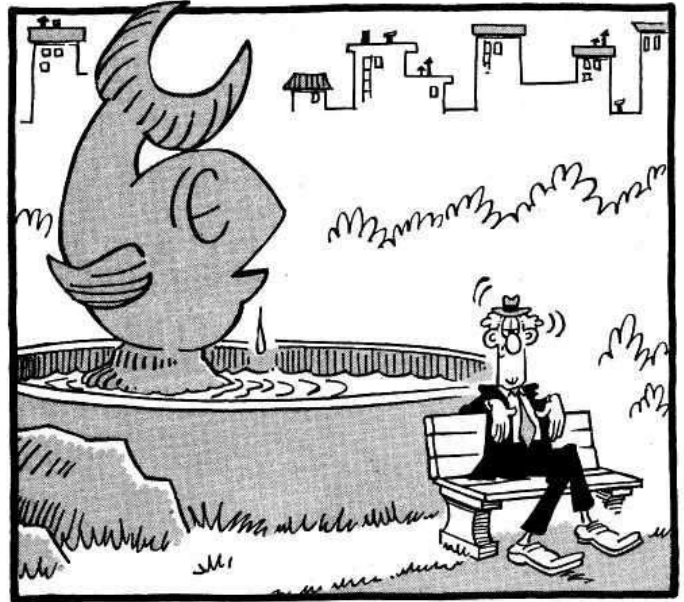
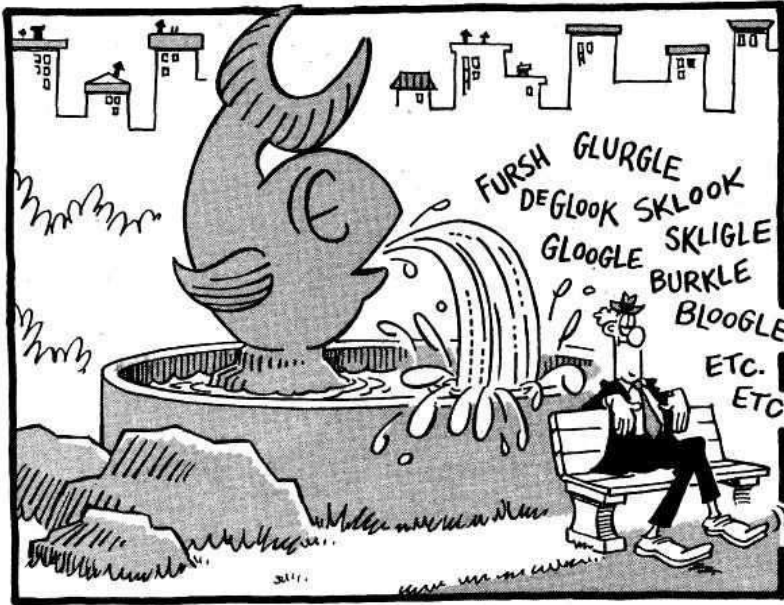
This reminds me of the movie theatre in Valley Stream, New York...

League.

BIAM!

BIAM BIAM

ONE FINE DAY IN THE PARK



Hotter than an August day in Death Valley is the latest TV gimmick of surprise guests. Dan Quayle has appeared on Major Dad and Barbara Bush has turned up on a soap opera. Cracked predicts we can look forward to still more...

CELEBRITY GUEST APPEARANCES ON TV

WRITER: GEORGE GLADIR
ARTIST: RURIK TYLER

CHEERS

And a Martini is three parts gin to one part vermouth.

Correct again, John!

John F. Kennedy, Jr. has finally passed a bar exam!

SESAME STREET

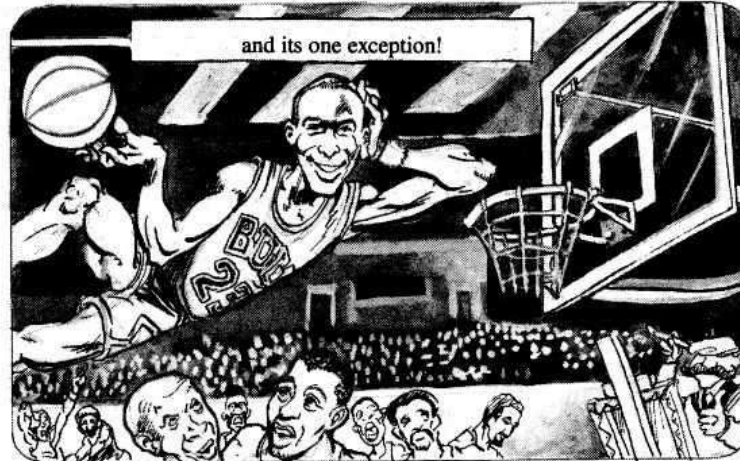
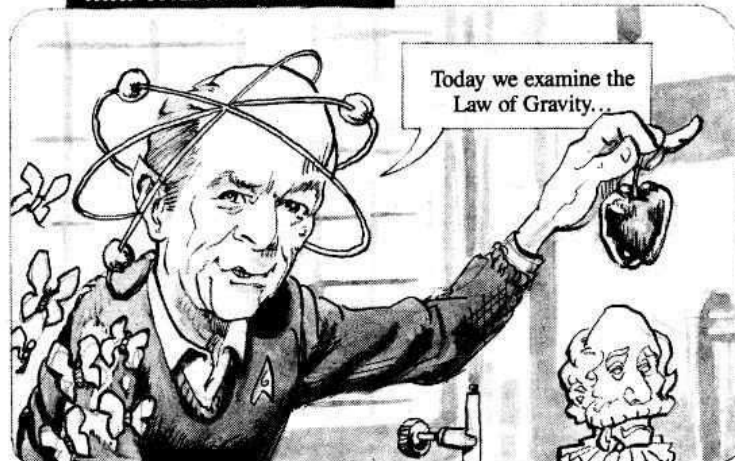
Yesterday we looked at some different triangles...

Today we look at still another kind of triangle!

PEE-WEE'S FUN HOUSE



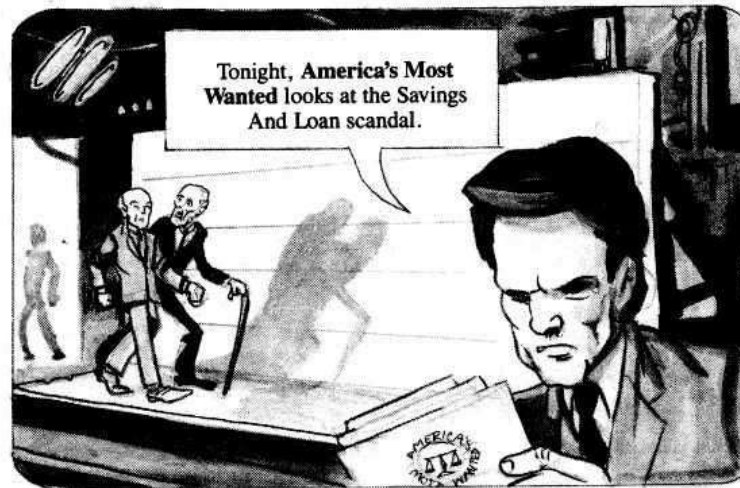
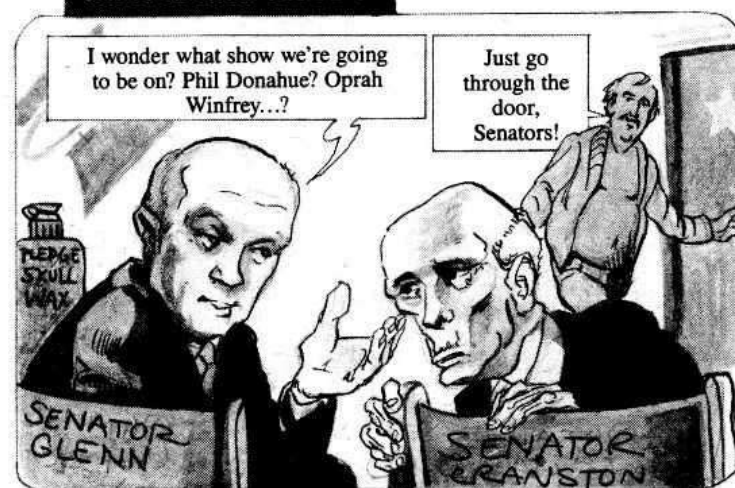
MR. WIZARD'S WORLD



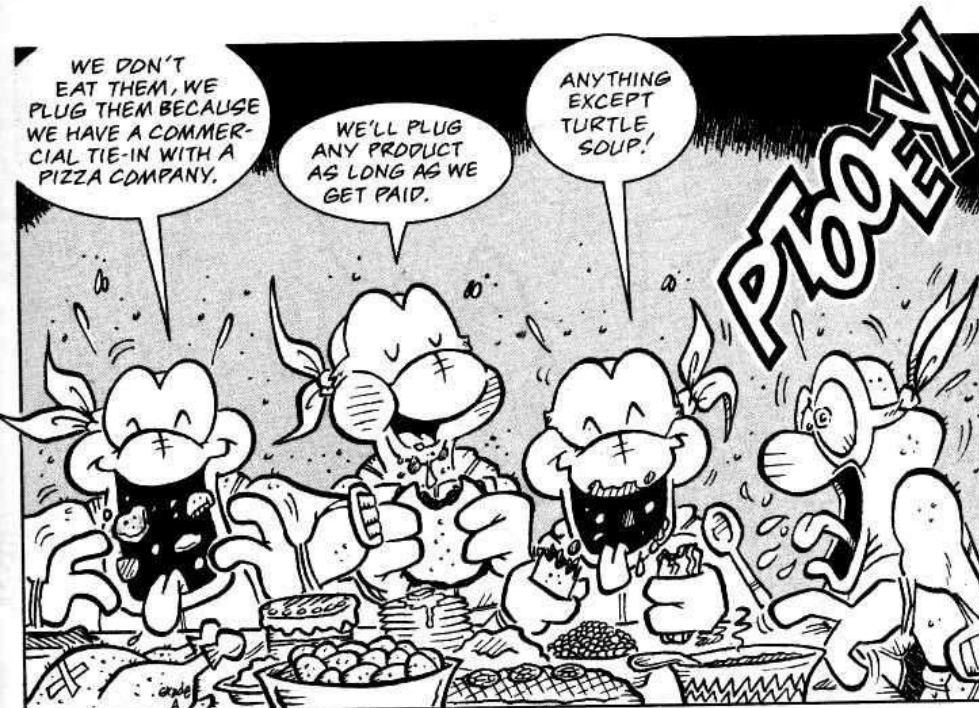
THE FLASH

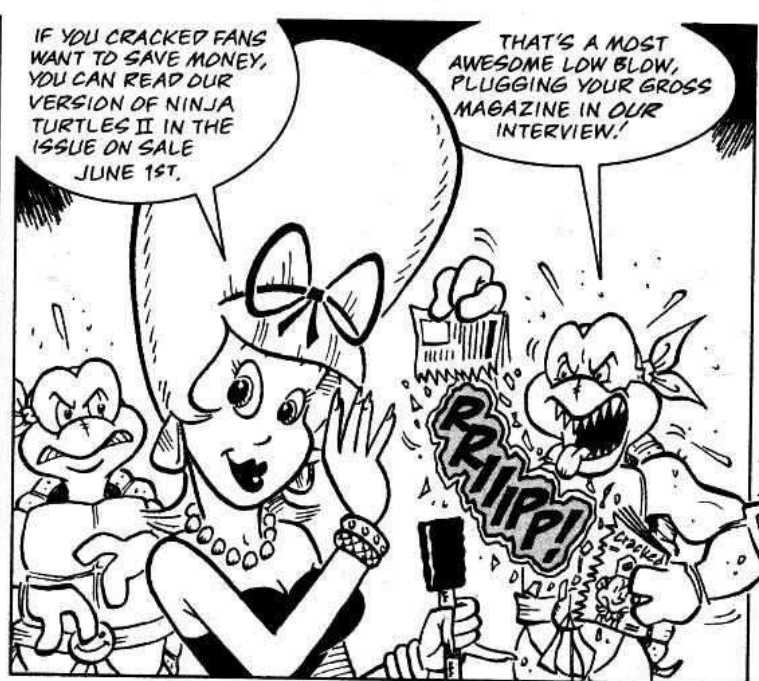


CAPITOL HILL CLOSE-UP









SPLOOSH!

WHAT OTHER PRESENTS DID YOU GET?

A LOT OF TURTLE-NECK SWEATERS.

AWESOME MOVE, DUDE!

HAVE SOME CAKE, SHRED-HEAD!

HAVE A NICE TRIP, GROSS CLOD!

KERASH!

EXCELLENT!

I'M THE HOTEL MANAGER. LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!!!

YOU BELONG IN A SEWER!

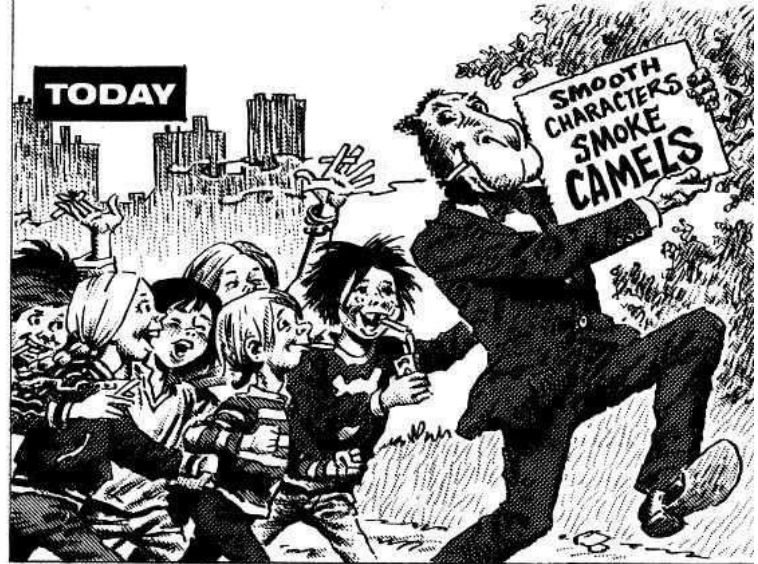
WELCOME HOME, MY SONS. IT IS WRITTEN THAT ONE MAY TAKE THE TURTLE OUT OF THE SEWER, BUT YOU CAN'T TAKE THE SEWER OUT OF THE TURTLE.

RIGHT, NOW PASS THE PIZZA.

THIS IS NANNY DICKERING SIGNING OFF FOR CRACKED.

KEEP OUT!

ACME Waders



In issue #204 (July 1984) we ran an article entitled "The More Things Change, The More They Remain The Same". In the intervening years, **CRACKED** has gotten a new Publisher, new Editors, and new Contributors. Still, we're running the same old, stupid type of articles, which is conclusive proof that...

SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE

WRITER: GEORGE GLADIR ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

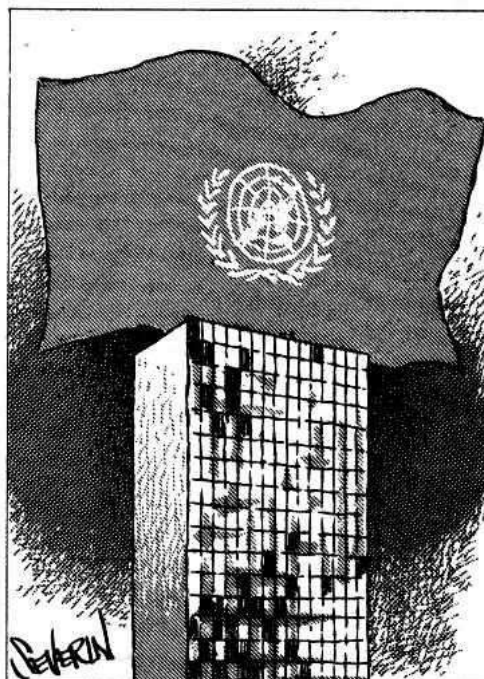
PAST

COUNTRIES WERE CONSTANTLY
OVERRUN BY INVADERS



TIME MARCHES ON

MAN ESTABLISHED INSTITUTIONS
TO PROMOTE PEACE



TODAY

COUNTRIES ARE STILL BEING
OVERRUN BY INVADERS



PAST

IN THE PAST, MAN WAS DEPENDENT ON WRITTEN MESSAGES FOR COMMUNICATION



KIDS PLAYED BASEBALL WITHOUT ANY INTERFERENCE FROM ADULTS



MAN BELIEVED IN GHOSTS AND APPARITIONS



TIME MARCHES ON

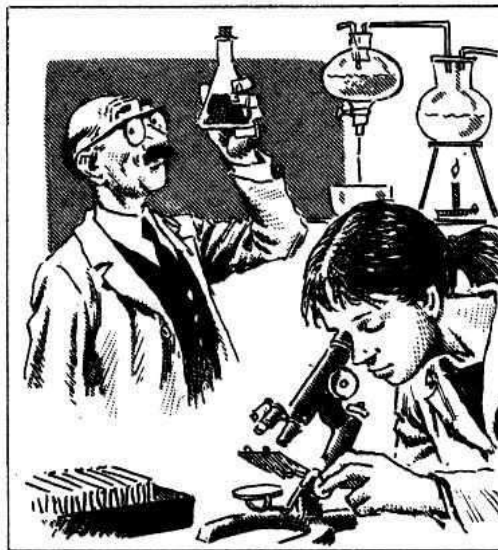
MAN DEVELOPED MORE SOPHISTICATED FORMS OF COMMUNICATION



ADULTS TOOK CONTROL AND SUPERVISED THE GAMES

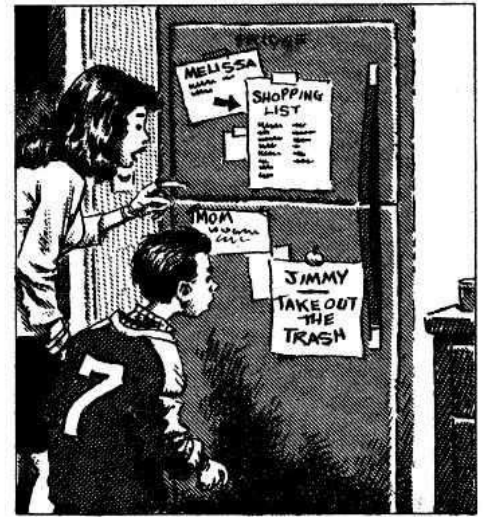


SCIENCE HAS ENABLED MAN TO DISPEL HIS MANY SUPERSTITIONS

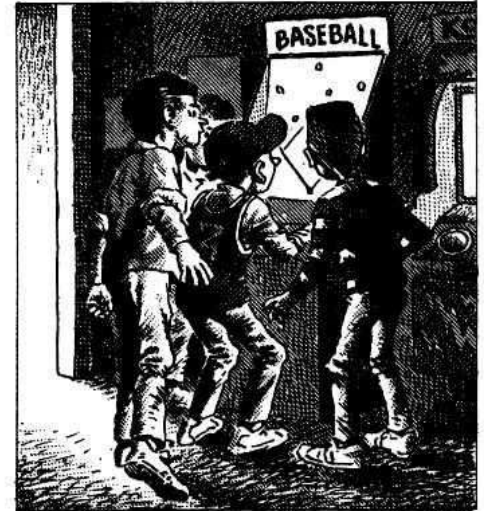


TODAY

MAN IS STILL DEPENDENT ON WRITTEN MESSAGES FOR COMMUNICATION



KIDS ARE ONCE AGAIN PLAYING BASEBALL WITHOUT ANY INTERFERENCE FROM ADULTS



MAN STILL BELIEVES IN GHOSTS AND APPARITIONS



PAST

MAN, WITH NOTHING BETTER TO DO, WATCHED ALMOST ANYTHING



TIME MARCHES ON

THE ARTS HELPED ENRICH MAN'S LEISURE TIME

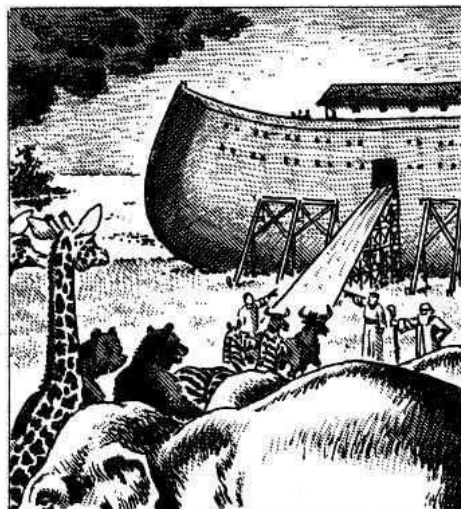


TODAY

MAN, WITH NOTHING BETTER TO DO, STILL WATCHES ALMOST ANYTHING



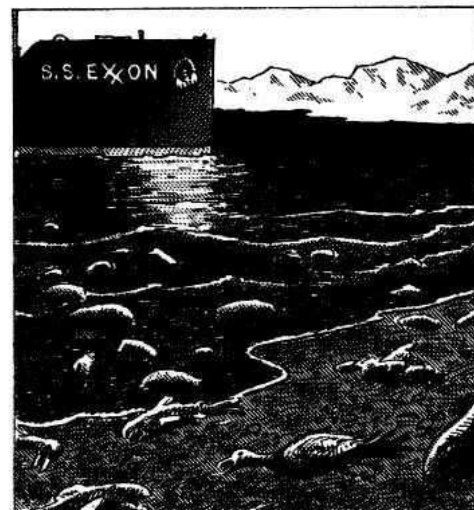
CATASTROPHIC EVENTS THREATENED THE EXISTENCE OF LIFE ON EARTH



MAN HAS LEARNED HOW TO MINIMIZE THE EFFECTS OF DISASTERS



CATASTROPHIC EVENTS STILL THREATEN THE EXISTENCE OF LIFE ON EARTH



CONSUMERS WERE AT THE MERCY OF FAST-TALKING PEDDLERS



MAIL-ORDER CATALOGS AND OUTLYING MALLS MADE RELIABLE SHOPPING AVAILABLE TO ALL



CONSUMERS ARE STILL AT THE MERCY OF FAST-TALKING PEDDLERS



ONCE AND FOR ALL

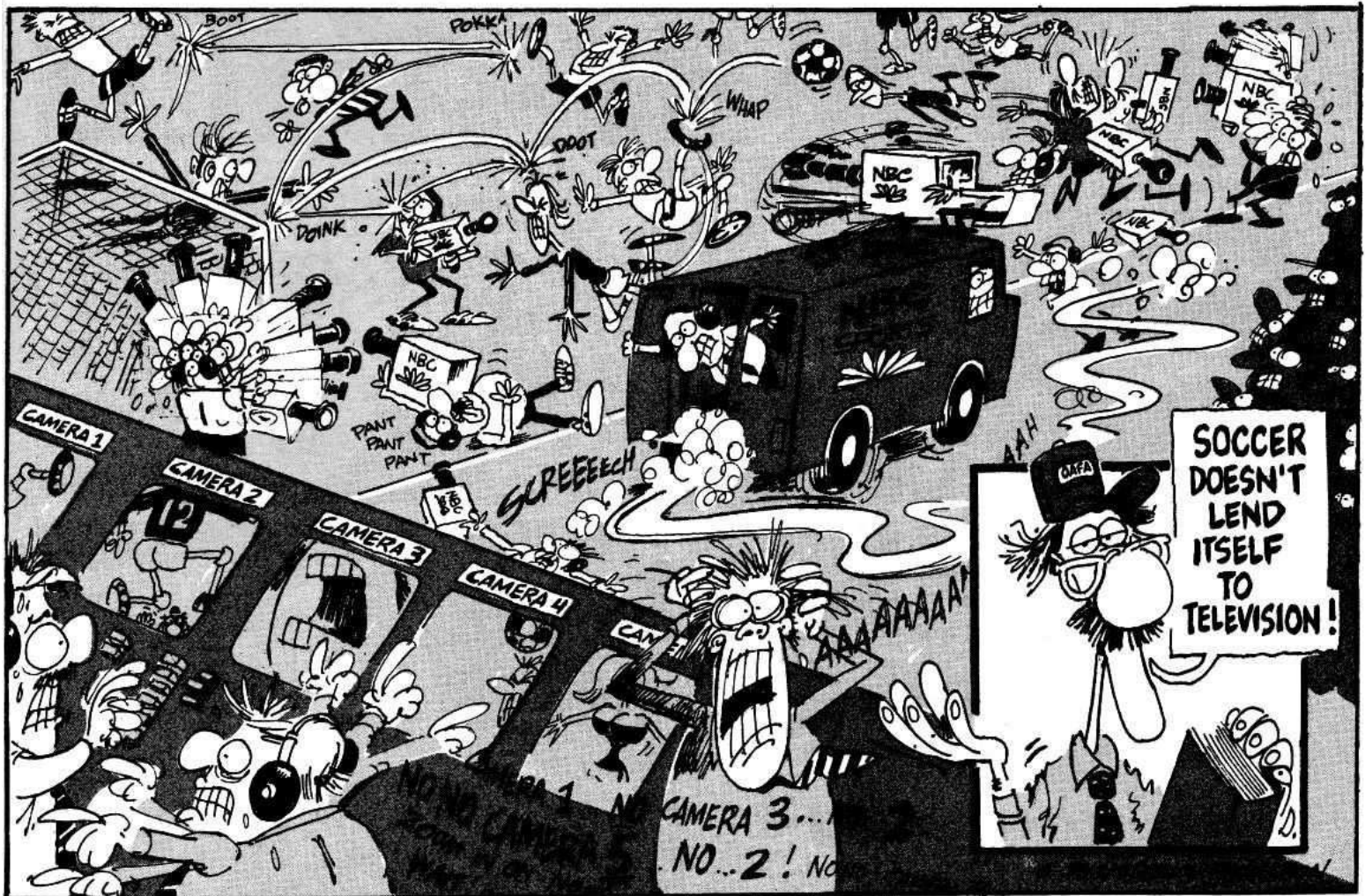
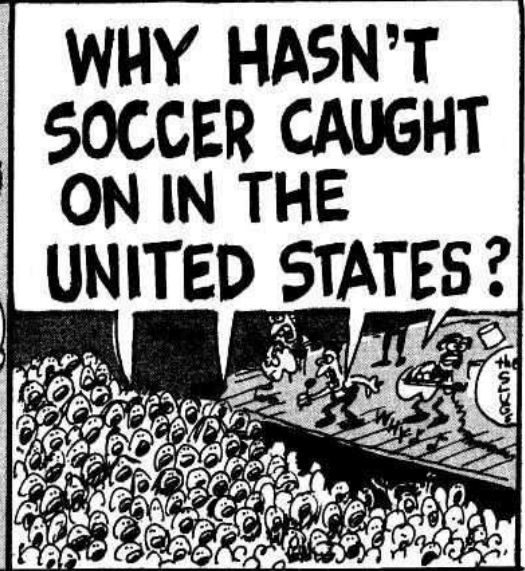
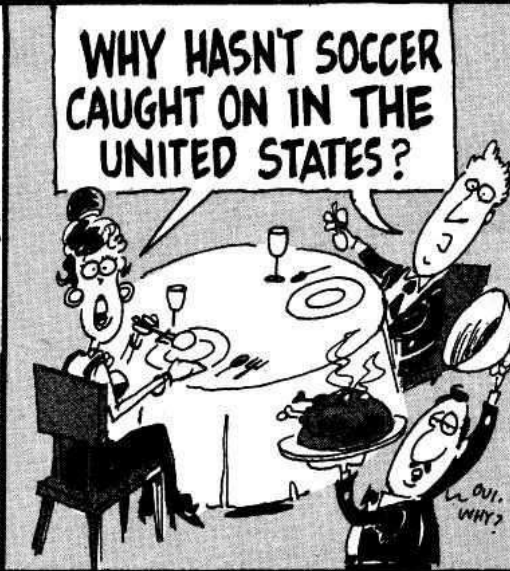
FEATURING RICIG, CRACKED'S RESIDENT EXPERT ON ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING...

TODAY'S
QUESTION:

WHY HASN'T SOCCER
CAUGHT ON IN THE
UNITED STATES?

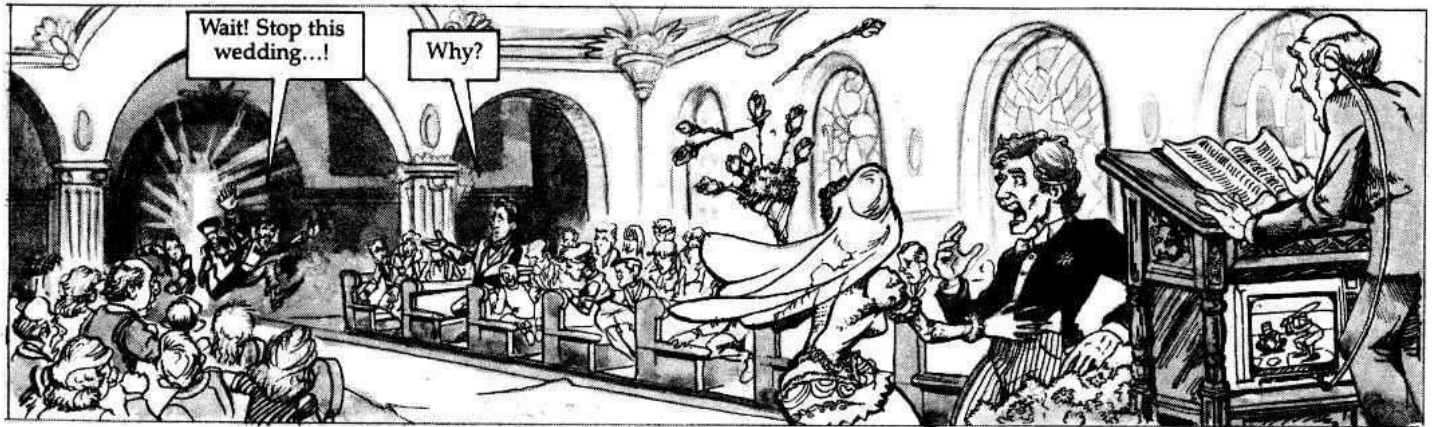
WHY HASN'T SOCCER
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WHY HASN'T
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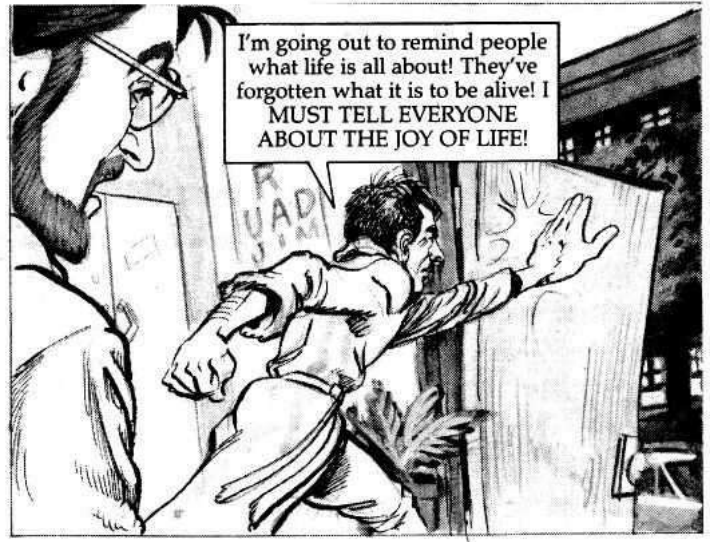


CRACKED MINI-MOVIE MULTIPLEX

WRITERS: STEVE STRANGIO & TONY FRANK
ARTISTS: BUDIK TYLER & FRANK BORTH



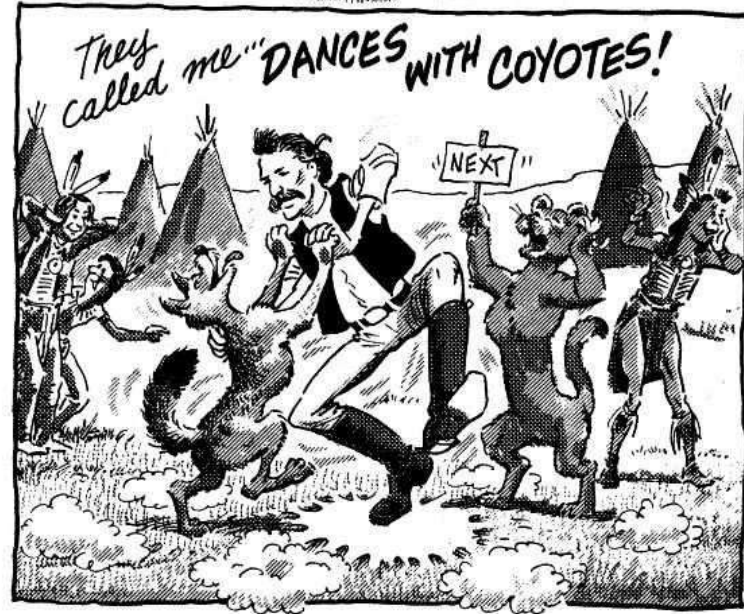
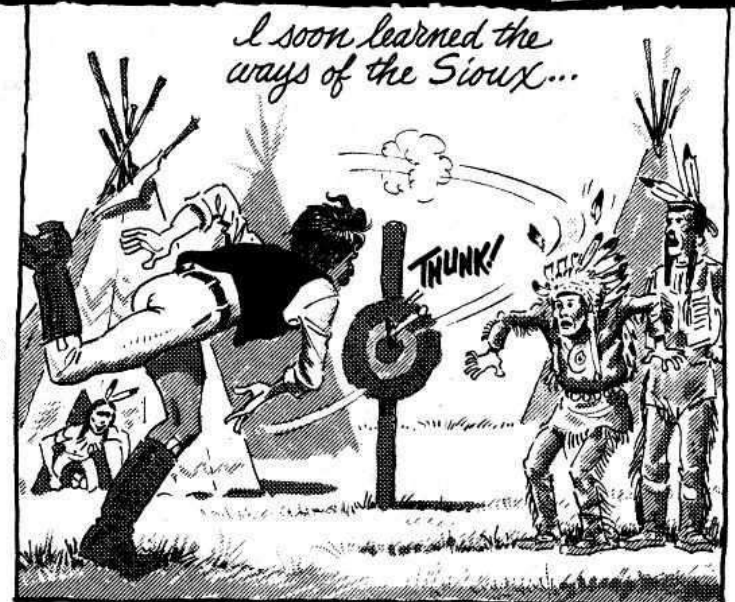
MISTAKENINGS



HOMEBOY ALONE



DANCES WITH COYOTES



EDWARD SCISSORSHANDY

I WANT HANDS !!



NO, NOT APPLAUSE! I WANT HANDS INSTEAD OF THESE!

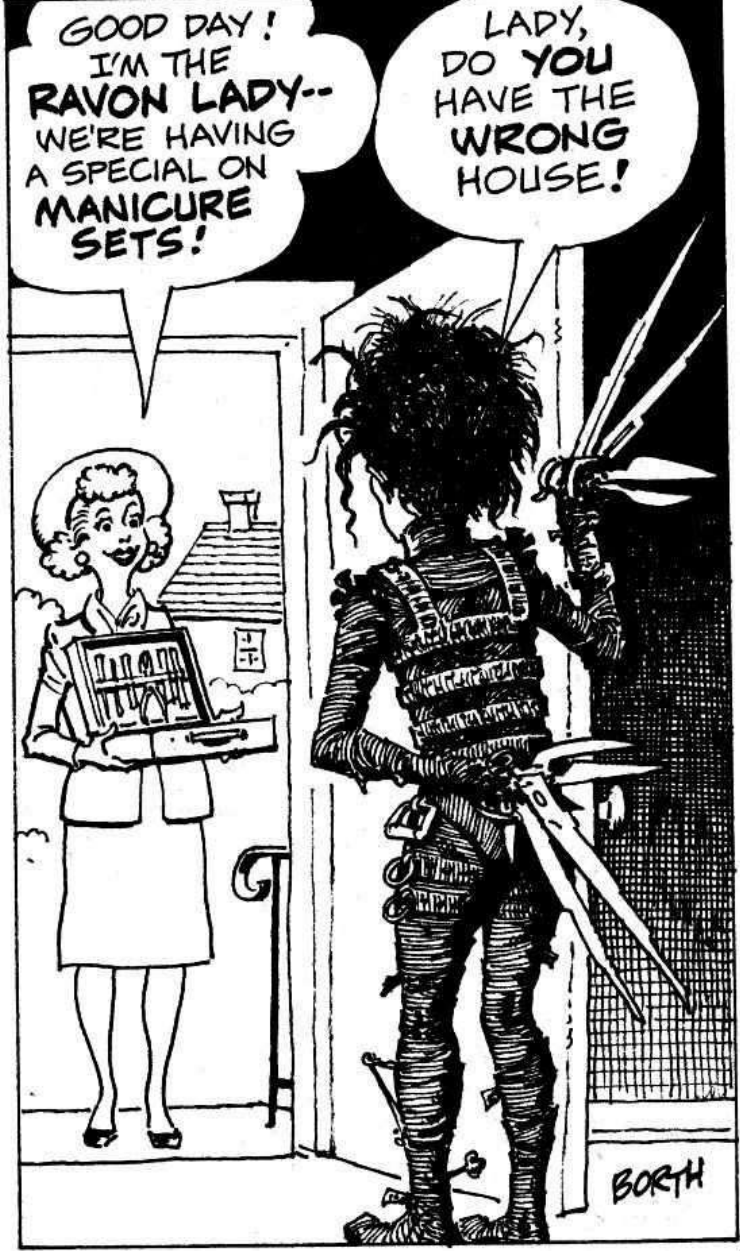


I WAS ONLY TEASING. I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU - LOOK!



GOOD DAY! I'M THE RAVON LADY-- WE'RE HAVING A SPECIAL ON MANICURE SETS!

LADY, DO YOU HAVE THE WRONG HOUSE!



THE DRAWBACKS OF BEING THE FAMOUS NINJA TURTLES

ART & SCRIPT: RURIK TYLER

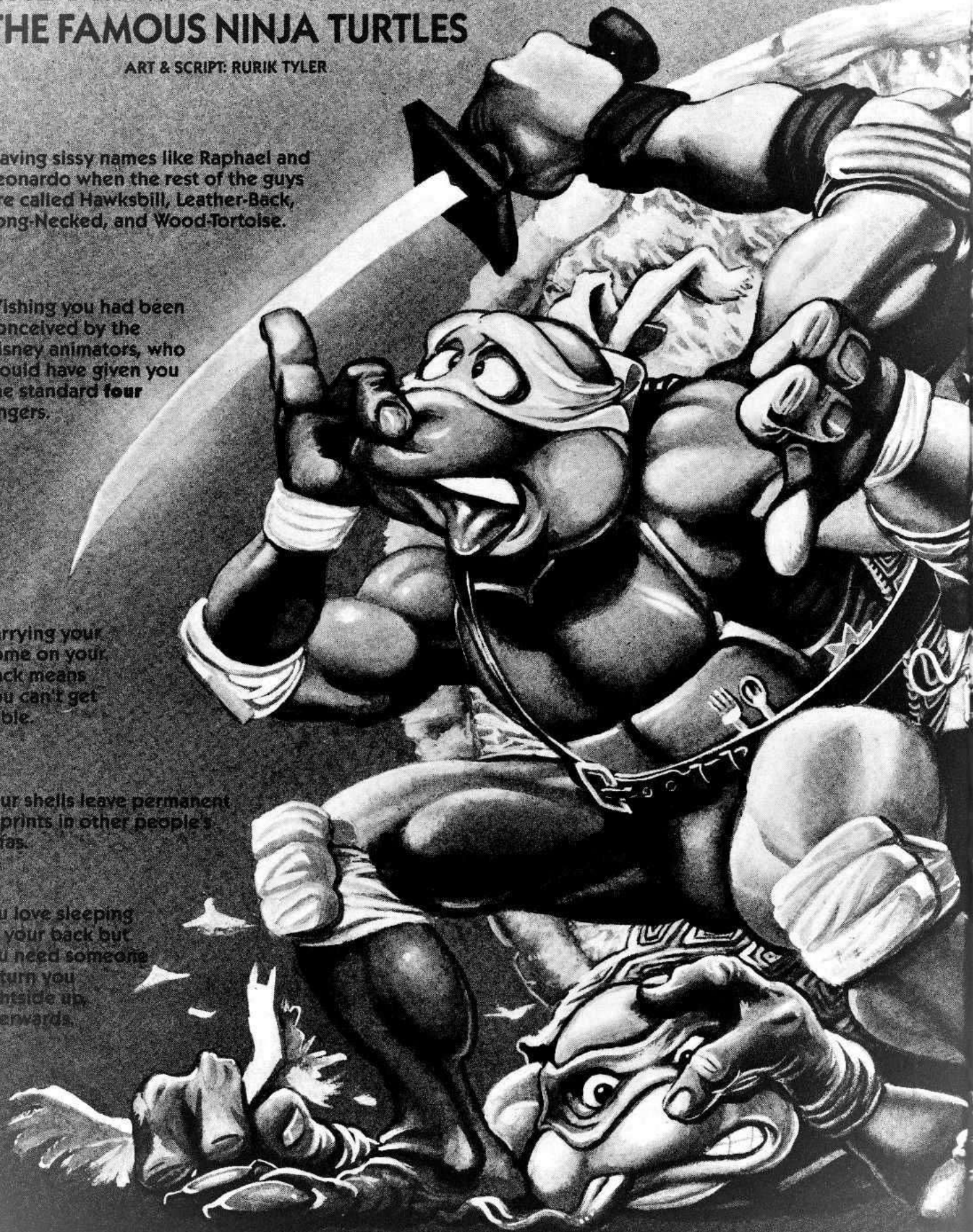
Having sissy names like Raphael and Leonardo when the rest of the guys are called Hawkbill, Leather-Back, Long-Necked, and Wood-Tortoise.

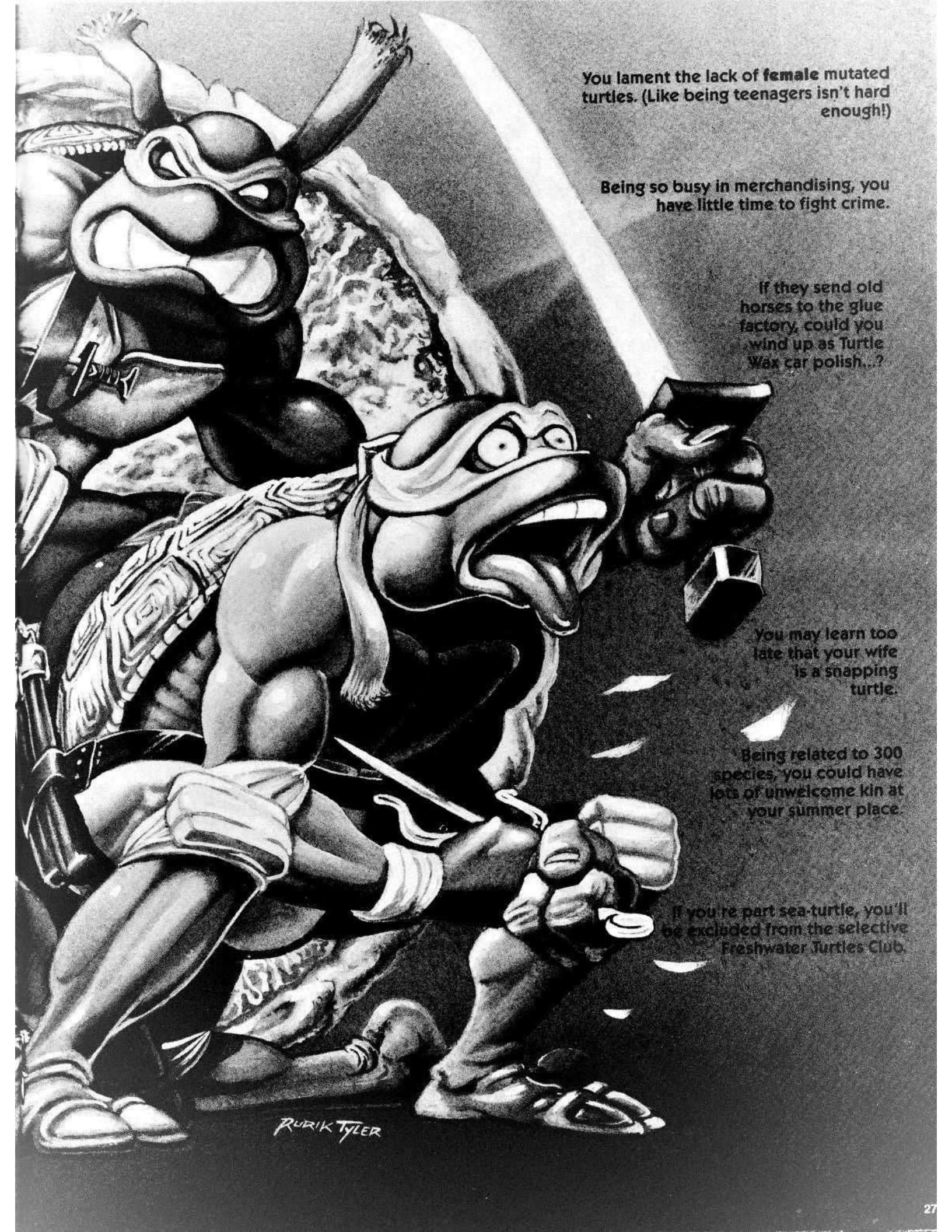
Wishing you had been conceived by the Disney animators, who would have given you the standard **four** fingers.

Carrying your home on your back means you can't get cable.

Your shells leave permanent imprints in other people's sofas.

You love sleeping on your back but you need someone to turn you rightside up afterwards.





You lament the lack of female mutated turtles. (Like being teenagers isn't hard enough!)

Being so busy in merchandising, you have little time to fight crime.

If they send old horses to the glue factory, could you wind up as Turtle Wax car polish...?

You may learn too late that your wife is a snapping turtle.

Being related to 300 species, you could have lots of unwelcome kin at your summer place.

If you're part sea-turtle, you'll be excluded from the selective Freshwater Turtles Club.

RURIK TYLER

28







HERE'S ONE FOR YOU, AMY. HOW MANY MILES PER HOUR CAN I GET ON A DOWN HILL?

THE COOKIE JAR MAY NOT APPEAR TO BE FULL DUE TO SOME SETTLING.

I'M GROUNDED, BUT I'M OUT ON A WORK RELEASE PROGRAM.

I REALLY HAD IT ROUGH IN SCHOOL TODAY... MISS STOUT CALLED ON ME...

I DO SO KNOW THE FACTS OF LIFE... WASH YOUR HANDS, EAT YOUR PEAS and BRUSH YOUR TEETH AFTER EVERY MEAL.

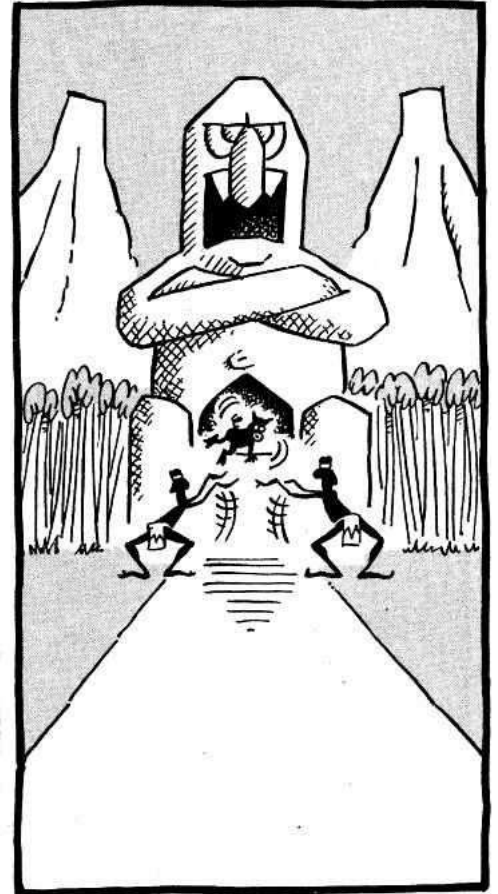
I WASN'T IN NO FIGHT... I BROKE ONE UP!

I LEARNED A LOT IN MY CLASS TODAY. I LEARNED HOW TO MAKE AN "F" INTO A "B."

REPORT CARD B

HOLY O

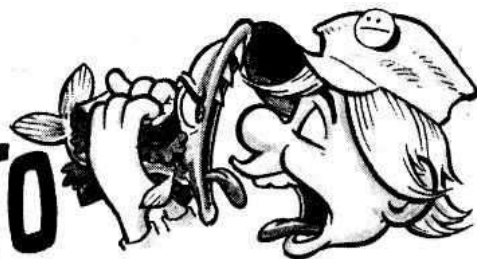
ONE FINE DAY IN THE ANDES





WITH MILLIONS OF AMERICANS ON THE MOVE, AND TIRED OF FAST FOOD, THE PROBLEM OF FINDING A GOOD RESTAURANT IN A STRANGE TOWN IS ALWAYS WITH US. AS AN AID TO TRAVELERS, CRACKED HAS SENT ITS FIELD REPRESENTATIVE, SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, ON A TOUR OF THE NATION'S EATING PLACES TO SAMPLE FOOD, COLLECT RECIPES OF THE CHEF'S SPECIALS, ETC. THE RESULT OF SYLVESTER'S PAINSTAKING EFFORTS EMERGES NOW AS...

CRACKED'S GUIDE TO GOOD EATING



WRITER: HOWIE MITCHELL

RETROACTIVELY REGURGITATED BY:
Pate Fitzgerald 90

IN CHICAGO



NO VISIT TO CHICAGO IS COMPLETE WITHOUT A TOUR OF THE GREAT CALLUMET SWAMP, AND SURELY, YOUR SIGHTSEEING WILL WANT TO INCLUDE A MEAL AT THE FAMOUS SUMP ROOM. YOUR OWN PALATE MAY SERVE AS YOUR GUIDE IN THE SELECTION OF FOOD, BUT WHEN IT COMES TO THE CHOICE OF A BEVERAGE, BE CERTAIN TO ASK FOR THE SPECIALTY OF THE HOUSE: DRAFT BEER.

SUMP ROOM DRAFT BEER

TAKE: ONE GLASS
HOLD: UNDER THE SPIGOT
DRAW: ONE BEER



IN NEW YORK



CERTAINLY NO SIGHTSEEING TOUR DOWN NEW YORK'S FAMOUS BROADWAY IS COMPLETE WITHOUT A STOP AT WINDY'S. LONG KNOWN AS A GATHERING PLACE FOR CELEBRITIES, WINDY'S OFFERS THE TOURIST A CHANCE TO RUB ELBOWS WITH NATIONALLY KNOWN HABERDASHERY SALESMEN, FAMOUS PIECE GOODS CLERKS AND RENOWNED STENOGRAPHERS. AND, OF COURSE, YOUR VISIT WON'T BE OFFICIAL UNTIL YOU'VE HAD A GO AT WINDY'S FAMOUS CHEESECAKE.

WINDY'S CHEESECAKE

TAKE: ONE BLONDE
PLACE: ON BAR STOOL WITH LEGS CROSSED
RAISE: SKIRT SEVERAL INCHES ABOVE KNEE
ADD: ONE PHOTOGRAPHER FROM "GLOBE"
TAKE: ONE SHOT, f. 4.5 AT 1/50.



IN MUNCIE, INDIANA



LOCATED IN THE ULTRA-SWANK ACME HOTEL FOR MEN, IRVING'S HAWAIIAN ROOM OFFERS A WIDE VARIETY OF EXOTIC FOODS, NONE OF IT HAWAIIAN. A LONG TIME FAVORITE WITH EPICURES FREQUENTING THE ROOM IS IRVING'S SPECIAL PEANUT BUTTER SANDWICH.

IRVING'S SPECIAL PEANUT BUTTER SANDWICH

TAKE: ONE SLICE OF BREAD
SLATHER: WITH PEANUT BUTTER
ADD: ANOTHER SLICE OF BREAD
SERVE



IN MIAMI BEACH

THE Fountainblow

ROOMS 50¢ AND UP



ONE OF THE NEWEST OF MIAMI BEACH'S RESORT HOTELS, THE FOUNTAINBLOW ALSO BOASTS A PALATIAL DINING ROOM WHERE THE TOURIST MAY OBTAIN POOR FOOD PRICED AT THREE OR FOUR TIMES WHAT IT IS WORTH. IF YOU'RE SEEKING A REAL EPICUREAN DELIGHT, BE SURE TO TRY THE SHISH-KABOB.

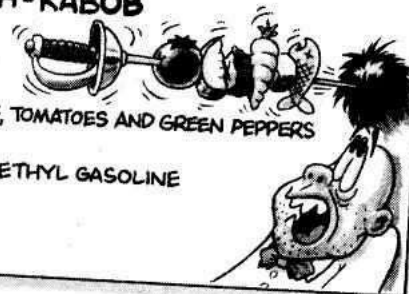
SHISH-KABOB

TAKE: ONE SWORD

STAB: HUNKS OF STEW BEEF, TOMATOES AND GREEN PEPPERS

SQUIRT ON: 1/2 GALLON OF ETHYL GASOLINE

IGNITE AND SERVE



IN KHARTOUM, SUDAN



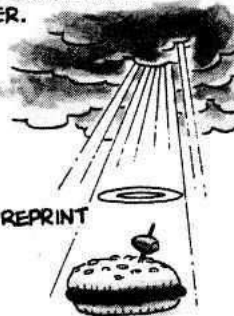
TOURISTS MOTORING THROUGH THE SUDAN ALWAYS TRY TO ARRANGE THEIR TRIP TO INCLUDE A MEAL AT UMGANGA'S, A WELL-ROUNDED MENU IS OFFERED BY WELL-ROUNDED CAR HOPS. THE SPECIALTY OF THE HOUSE IS MISSIONARYBURGER.

MISSIONARYBURGER

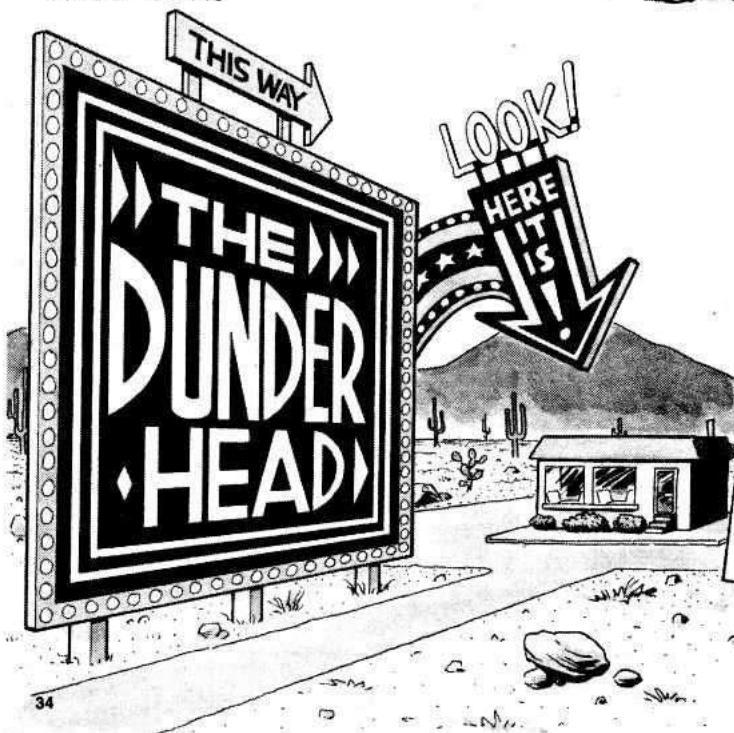
TAKE: ONE MISSIONARY

INSERT: IN KETTLE OF BOILING WATER

REMAINDER OF RECIPE IS TOO NAUSEATING TO REPRINT



IN LAS VEGAS



LAS VEGAS VISITORS ACCUSTOMED TO EXCELLENT CUISINE AND LAVISH FLOOR SHOWS WILL FIND A DELIGHTFUL CHANGE OF PACE AT THE DUNDERHEAD. A VARIETY OF POOR SANDWICHES AND WARM SOFT DRINKS ARE SERVED, BUT THE SPECIALTY OF THE HOUSE IS THE SLOT MACHINES.

SLOT MACHINES

TAKE: 1 NICKEL AND DEPOSIT

PUSH: LEVER

GET: 3 LEMONS

TAKE: NOTHING



A CRACKED EYE view of the Gulf

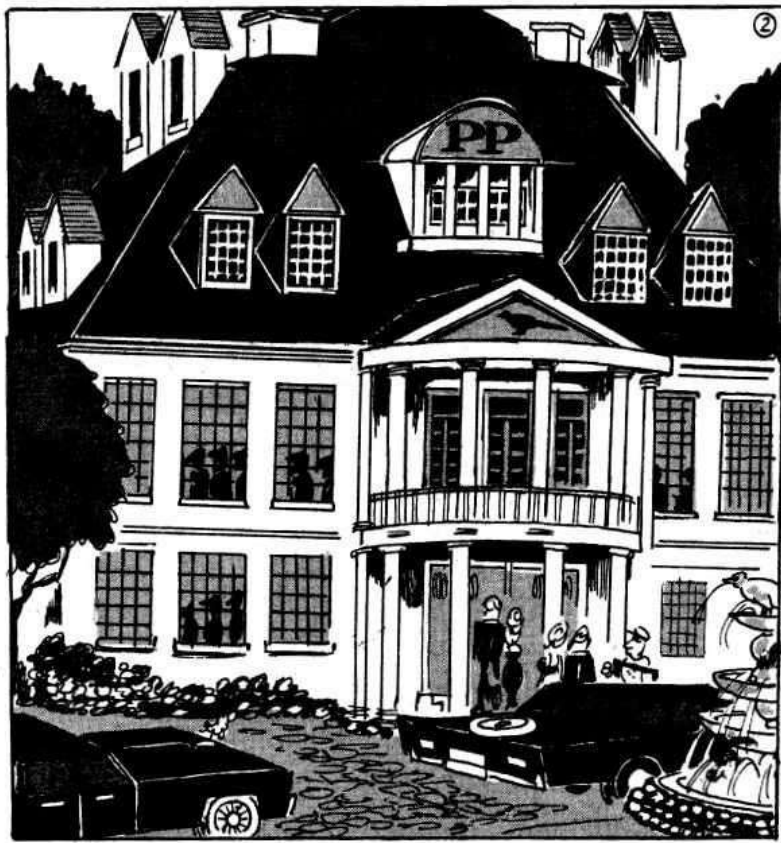
One of the major questions puzzling the Allied Command in the Persian Gulf, "Why do the gals in Saddam's harem wear veils over their faces?"

ARTIST: RURIK TYLER



We at CRACKED have solved this ancient mystery...







SEND YOUR COMMENTS, SUGGESTIONS, AND REQUESTS TO CRACKED LETTERS, 441 LEXINGTON AVE, NY. NY. 10017, AND WE'LL PROMPTLY IGNORE THEM.

I must say that I heartily endorse the "new look" CRACKED! There's readability and the articles are well-conceived; none of the slapped-together look of the past. Being a non-enthusiast of the New Kids On The Block, I've wondered how your skillful digs at them have been received.

Hames Ware
Little Rock, Arkansas

Editors: Truthfully, eighty percent of the mail on NKOTB was from outraged young ladies and their letters were vehemently venomous and vile! So **unprintable**, in fact, our secretaries recoiled at the foul language throughout. Perhaps the fans of celebrities fail to realize that the stars actually **love** being drawn and kidded. It's a sign of recognition and acceptance by the public. There's an old saying, "I don't care what you say about me; just spell my name correctly!"

CRACKED, thank you for your right-on parodies of New Kids. We hope in the future you'll do **more** to make the New Kids look like fools; not that they need much help!

Sarah Cameron
Alexa Ek
Helen Anderson
Healdsburg, California

Editors: What do you know? The one letter on the subject that **didn't** curse us out!

I loved the "Twin Geaks" game. I've always wondered who does the Spies and Saboteurs. Also, do Sylvester without a hat. I'm enclosing my version of Hatless Sylvester. Hope you don't mind.

Scott May
Ft. Branch, Indiana



Editors: Mind? Sylvester illustrator, John Severin, says you might be the Sylvester cover illustrator of the future. Keep on drawin', Scott. Stop by the office, with your samples, any day in the year 2002. As for the Spies artist, he's Mike Ricigliano; just plain "Ricig" to our readers. There's a lot of his work in **this** issue! And, if you'll look at our newly designed Contents Page, you'll note that Ricig has started a capsule graphic of our featured articles.



CRACKED is proud to report its ongoing participation in **Operation: Comic Shield**; providing thousands of copies of CRACKED for our Armed Forces in the Persian Gulf. Other organizations involved are Mirage Studios/Tundra (Ninja Turtles) Publishing, Caliber Press, Voyager Communications, Newsday Inc., and Walt Disney Publications. In addition, CRACKED artists are contributing select **original art**, to be auctioned, to defray the cost of shipping 100,000 comics and graphic novels.



Super "Show 'N' Tell": Scott Thaler, age six, a bright pupil in the Jersey City, New Jersey, grammar school system, is the youngest **working contributor** to a humor magazine. Scott told his attentive classmates how he created the idea for CRACKED'S #260 cover, showing Sylvester riding piggyback on Spider Man. Scott informs us he has... "lots more ideas!" Photo: Anita Thaler

That was one damn fine satire of "Twin Peaks" you had in the March '91 issue. It's about time the humor magazines got around to ripping this show! Unfortunately, you made the rather fatal mistake of omitting that mean ole long-haired hallucination named "Bob" from your list of suspects. He may be quite irate when he hears about this!

Juliet Jake
Morro Bay, Ca.

As a publisher myself, I'm quite impressed by the "new blood" being presented by CRACKED; Tyler,

Ricigliano, Fields, Brogan, and Fitzgerald. Your Art Director can be proud of his array of distinctive stylists.

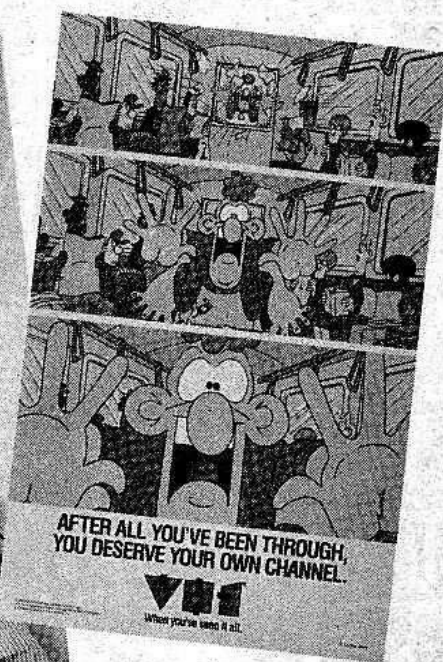
Richard Kyle
Publisher, ARGOSY
Long Beach, Ca.

I've been thoroughly invigorated by the sublime art and concepts of Don Martin appearing in CRACKED. My late uncle left me every issue of MAD, up to his death, and Don Martin has superseded his appearance in **those** issues. Please, please, give your readers an insight to the man and his work. However brief!

Fiona Fleming
Maplewood, N.J.

Editors- Fiona, you've thrown the literal monkey-wrench into our planned Letters Page, but we're always eager to rhapsodize about Don

Martin who has found warmth and dignity and appreciation at CRACKED. Cartoon critic, **Kees Langendijk**, of Amsterdam, Holland, recently said of Don Martin, "He is the awakened shadow of Charlie Chaplin, cast over Europe!" This critique was promulgated even before Don received his latest award from the Swedish Academy of Comic Art. He was honored with a diploma and the Adamson Statuette. Railroad commuters, of late, have focused on a grand poster, which Don created for Channel VH1, a subsidiary of MTV Networks. We're indebted to the most lovely and gracious Norma Martin, for the facsimile of the poster shown here. AND... last but not least, here's a current photo of Don **himself**, with some of his inimitable characters.

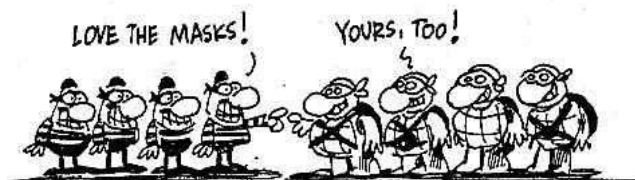


© Norma Martin

The musclebound Terminator has returned in a movie that has something for everybody; plenty of violence and bloodshed for the kiddies and cute little tykes for the adults. This time, old Arnie is facing something more terrifying than a beastly Predator! He's pitted against a class of five year olds in...

Kindergarten PAP

WRITER: VIC BIANCO
ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN



Mr. Krispies, what'll you give me if I tell you where your wife is? \$1000, \$750, uh, a couple of bucks? Some empty deposit bottles?

Cheez, he drives a hard bargain.

Tell me what you know, I promise you won't be sorry.

She's teachin' school in Twin Peaks, Oregon, and she looks great. Hey, if teachers really looked like that, it would solve the drop-out problem. YAAHH!

See, I kept my word, being dead means never having to say you're sorry.

You're under arrest, it's against der law to bleed all over der shopping mall. You have der right to remain silent...

He's gonna remain silent, he's dead!

Vell, I readink him his rights anyway; you can't take a chance mit der Civil Liberties nuts. Und you're under arrest as a material vitniss.

What about my rights?

You don't have any, you're only a vitniss, not a criminal.

What's this, the old "good cop, bad cop" routine?

It's more like "stupid cop, hungry cop". Chomp, chomp.

I know Krispies shot your boyfriend. I want you to testify against him.

Will I get police protection?

We can't waste the manpower. It's your duty to testify even though you'll probably be killed for talking.

No wonder we have trouble getting witnesses.

Mother, I can get a haircut by myself.

I always come to the barber with you to make sure he does a good job. If you're a good boy the barber will give you a lollipop.

O.K., it's my turn.

But I'm not finished...

Krispies, you're under arrest.

Since when do you get busted for going out of turn at the barber's?

He'd better or I'll clip his sideburns with a weed whacker!

We need another witness to convict Krispies; maybe his wife.

She disappeared with their kid and a couple million bucks. We know she's teaching school in Oregon under an assumed name. Her kid is in kindergarten. Here's the only picture we have of her.

You're going undercover as a kindergarten teacher and I'm your brudder.

Would you like steak or chicken?

Both, and a kosher meal, too.

I'm not hungry.

Good, I'll take his dinner.

Miss, mine sister needs another barf bag. A bigger vun? Maybe a lawn bag?

I feel awful.

You're lucky you're still alive, overdosing, or even underdosing on airline food can be fatal!

You're going to have to take my place as the teacher. Better change your clothes.

How's dis?

Idiot! You're the kindergarten teacher, not a student.

Little girl, vy are you vandering around der halls? I'll bet you're vun of my students.

Put me down, you big weisswurst! I'm Dr. Ruth, the principal...

Ya, you look kind uff wrinkled for a fife year old.

I'm your new teacher, Mr. Thimble. Ve are going to play a game. You tell me vut daddy does. Is he a drug dealer or vat...

My daddy is a proctologist. He spends all day looking...

My daddy is a Roto-Rooter man. He's up to his knees in...

My daddy is a gynecologist...

Dot's enough, remember, dis is a family type magazine.

Next.

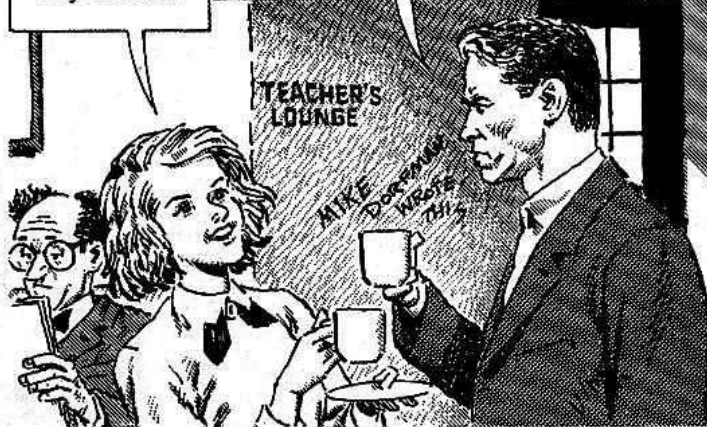
Next.

My daddy is a bad man. My mommy ran away from him in the middle of the night and we changed our name.

Duminick, I said the game is over. Dis is nap time.

Hi, I'm Choyce! My son, Duminick, is in your class.

Ya, he told me a vild story about his daddy being a bad man und you ran away and changed your name. I think he needs help!



My name is Chon Thimble. Vy did you pick a small town to teach in?

I know most people come to small towns to get away from something; like maybe a drug dealer husband who wants to kill them and take their child. I came here because they don't check your background or ask for your teacher's license.

Hi, this is my fiance', Ronnie.

Dot's a match made in heaven.

Did you figure out who Krispies's wife and kid are?



I haven't got a clue; dis is a tough case!

You kids are soft, you lack discipline. Ve are going to shape up!

GOOD, OLD FRIENDS ARE WORTH KEEPING, WHETHER YOU LIKE 'EM OR NOT!



Vun... two... vun... two...



My arms hurt.

No pain, no gain.

No vatch, dis is how it's done...



Deutschland...
uber alles...

Mr. Thimble, when you said the
class would sing the National
Anthem for the parents, I thought
you meant The Star Spangled
Banner...?

Vy doesn't your
son do his
homework? I
blame you!

PARENT TEACHER CONFERENCE

These Parent-Teacher
conferences are a lot
more interesting since
Mr. Thimble came to
work here.

Are you
making
any
progress?

Ya, I think I might score tonight. Vut
if Choyce is Krispies's wife? Wouldn't
dot be an original twist? Der cop in
love mit der killer's wife?

If she
weren't
Krispies's
wife, that
would be
original.

Your witness
died from an
overdose, they
released
Krispies. You'd
better tell
Choyce the truth.

Choyce, I'm
a cop, ve
know who
you are,
vere's the
money?

There is no money,
Krispies wants
Duminick. You know
how sentimental
gangsters are about their
children.

That's right, I remember reading that a mob boss
once said, "Children are the only real wealth!"

Vere did you read dot?

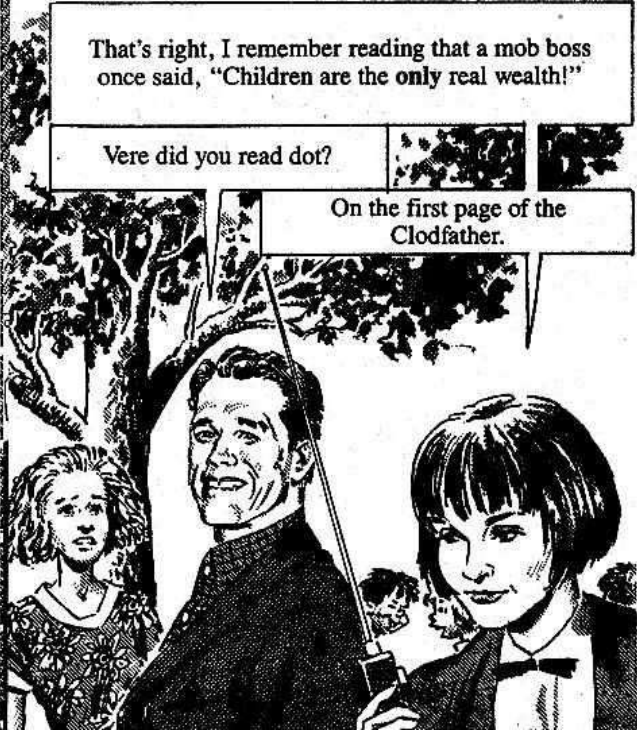
On the first page of the
Clodfather.

Soon, Mommy, I'll
have my son back.
Why are we
stopping here?

So I can buy
baby aspirin,
castor oil,
and
Flintstone
vitamins.

You're not
giving my son
all that junk
you gave me?

It's not for him,
it's for you. Time
for your cod
liver oil. Open
wide for
Mommy, like a
good boy!



I'll set fire to the school and grab my kid in the confusion.

Hold it...
YAAAAHHH....!

I don't know who you are but you just flunked Driver's Ed.

Children, it's a fire drill. Just stay calm und ve'll marchen chust like ve practised. Vun... two...

KLAANNNGGG!

It's a real fire!

Hallp!! FIRE!! Fire! GET ME OUTTA HERE!! HALP!

Do you know who I am?

Were you on America's Most Wanted?

You uncouth brat; I'm your father!

STUDENT SMOKING LOUNGE
→

Drop the gun und let der kid go!

You shoot and you'll kill the kid. Drop YOUR gun!

Fortunately, I'm prepared for such emergencies. I turn loose mine pet ferret und...

Talk about "bit" parts.

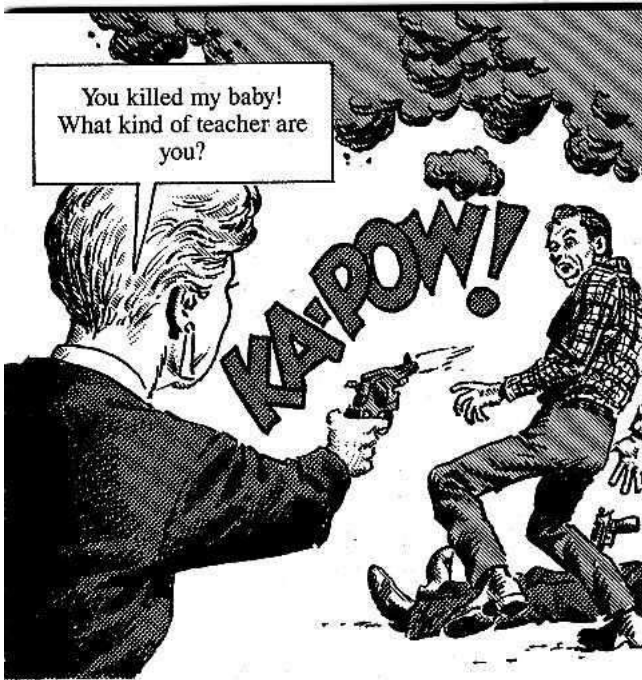
He bites der bad guy und I shoot him. BLAM! BLAM!

BITE
BITE

BLAM!

BLAM!

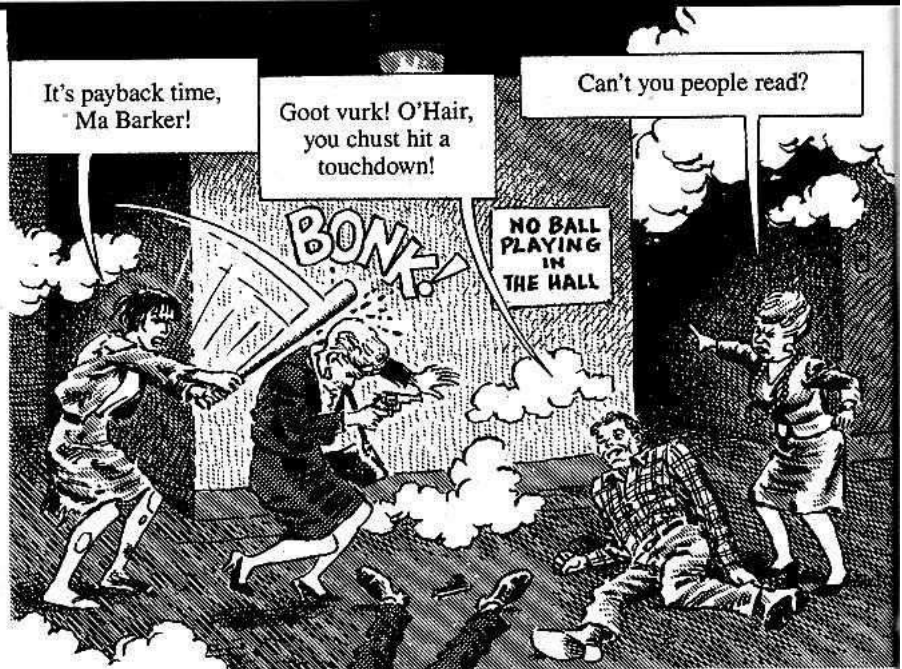
You killed my baby!
What kind of teacher are
you?



It's payback time,
Ma Barker!

Goot vurk! O'Hair,
you chust hit a
touchdown!

Can't you people read?



Choyce and I are going
to be married.

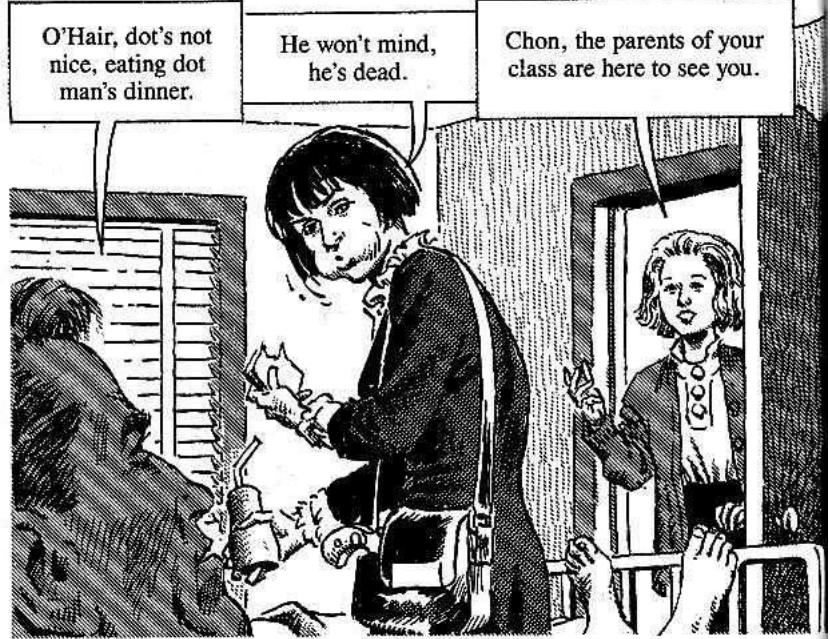
Sounds like fun, you raising
the kid after he saw you kill
his father! Should be a million
laughs.



O'Hair, dot's not
nice, eating dot
man's dinner.

He won't mind,
he's dead.

Chon, the parents of your
class are here to see you.

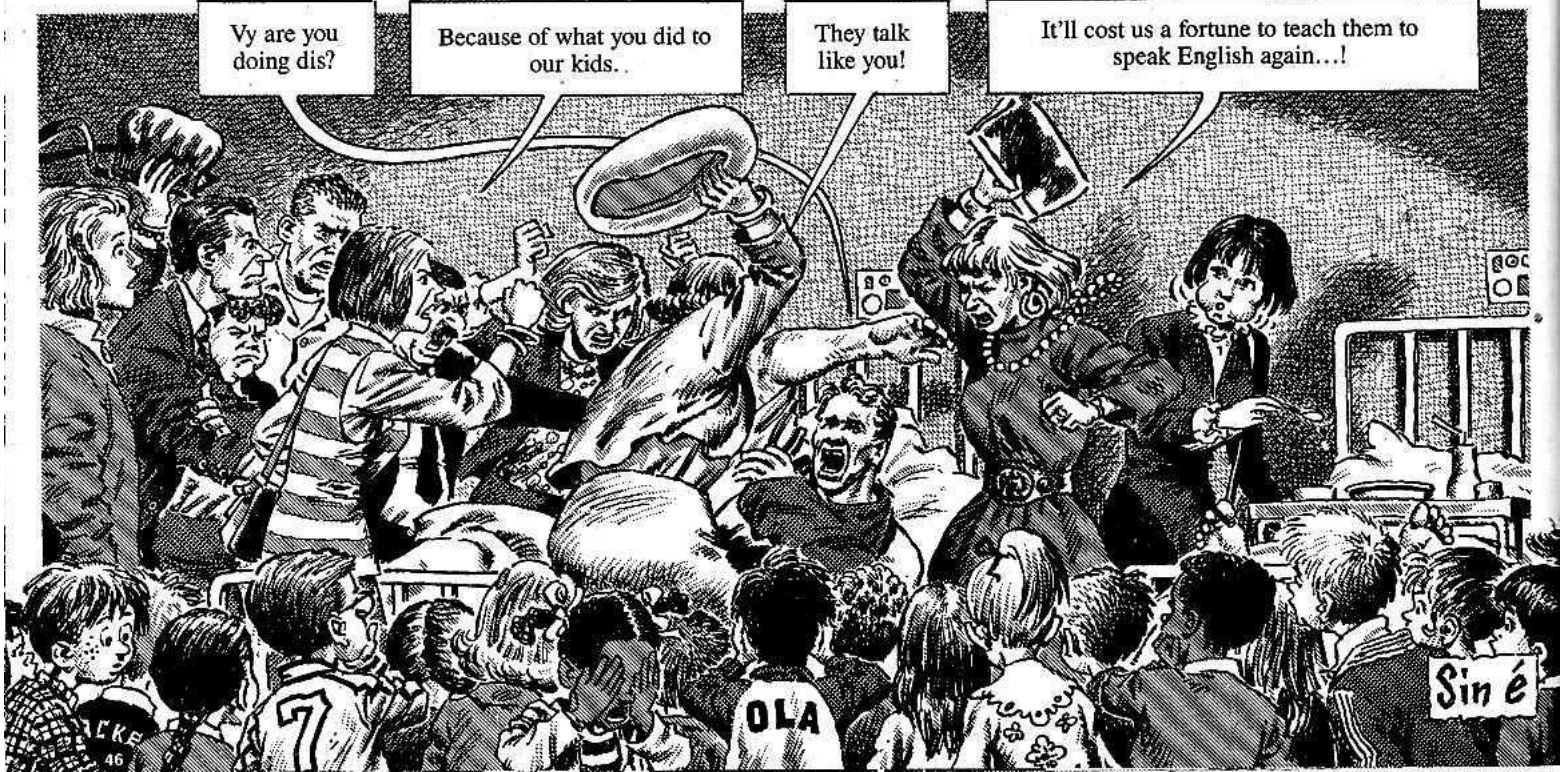


Vy are you
doing dis?

Because of what you did to
our kids..

They talk
like you!

It'll cost us a fortune to teach them to
speak English again...!



Sin é

WHAT'S BLACK AND WHITE AND GREEN ALL OVER ?
TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES - ON THE COVER OF EVERY NEWSPAPER
AND MAGAZINE ON EARTH ! TALK ABOUT BEING SHELL-SHOCKED,
THE WHOLE WORLD SEEMS TO BE GOING ...

TOTALLY TURTLE!



I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!!
TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLE FIGURINES!
TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES T-SHIRTS, SOCKS,
AND UNDERWEAR!
TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES BACK PACKS,
BOOK COVERS, BICYCLES AND BALLOONS!



IT'S ALL GOING
IN THE TRASH!



YO, SPLINTER... YOU'VE BEEN
A GOOD MASTER.... BUT YOU'RE
OUTTA HERE, DUDE...
WE'RE REPLACING YOU..



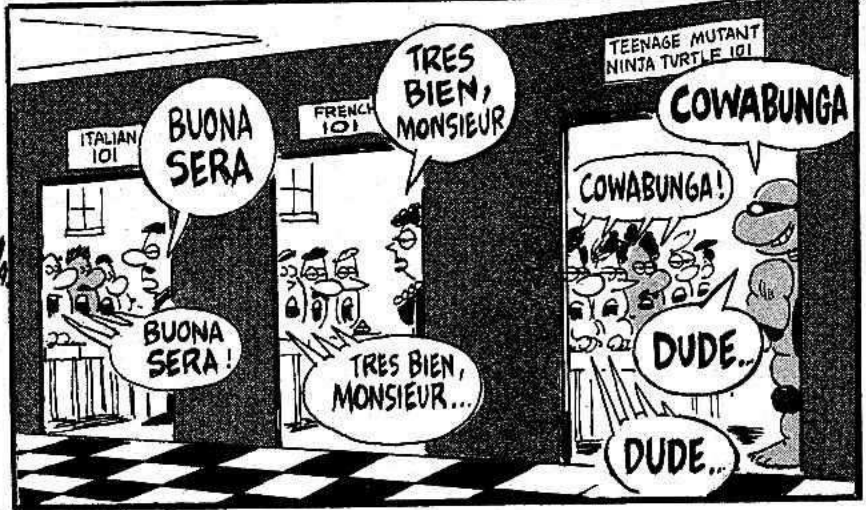
WITH
WHO?

DON
KING!

COWABUNGA!
THE TURTLES ARE GONNA
LAY A WHOOPING ON
SHREDDER IN THEIR
BIG TITLE
MATCH
IN VEGAS!



RATS!



BUONA
SERA

TRES
BIEN,
MONSIEUR

COWABUNGA

BUONA
SERA!

TRES BIEN,
MONSIEUR...

DUDE..

DUDE..

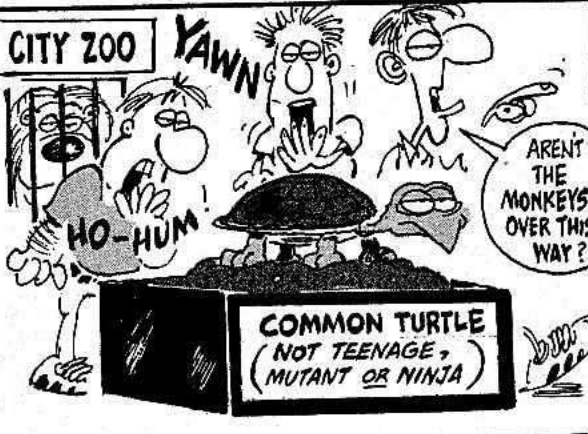
CITY ZOO

YAWN

HO-HUM!

AREN'T
THE
MONKEYS
OVER THIS
WAY?

COMMON TURTLE
(NOT TEENAGE,
MUTANT OR NINJA)



BILLY... I DON'T
LIKE YOU WATCHING
SO MUCH MTV...

THIS
IS
MNTV



MNTV?

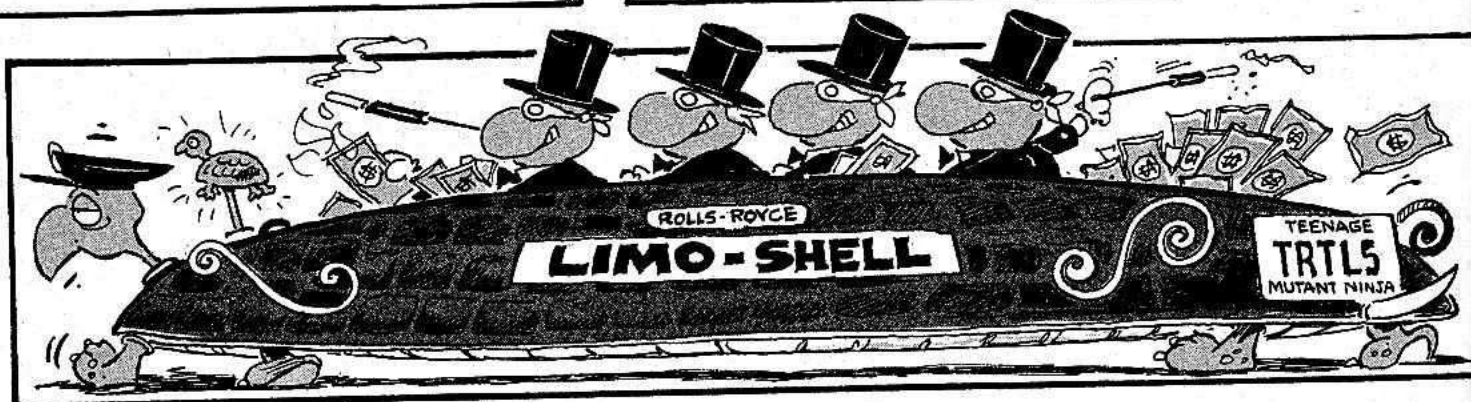
MUTANT
NINJA TURTLE
VISION...

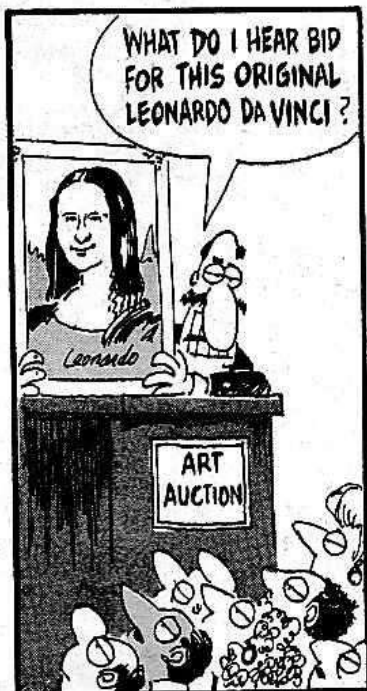
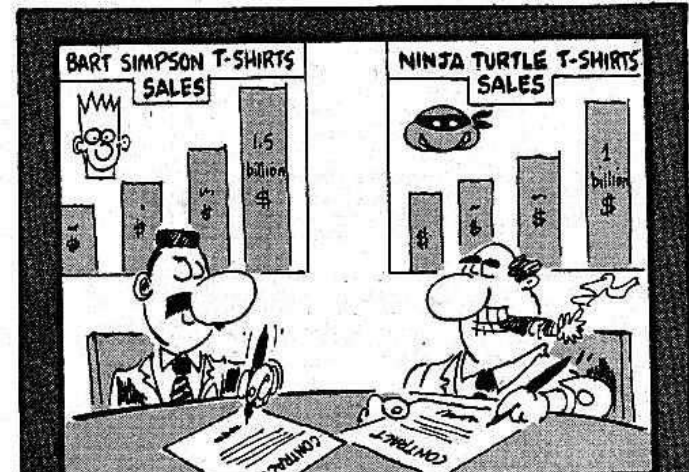


ROLLS-ROYCE

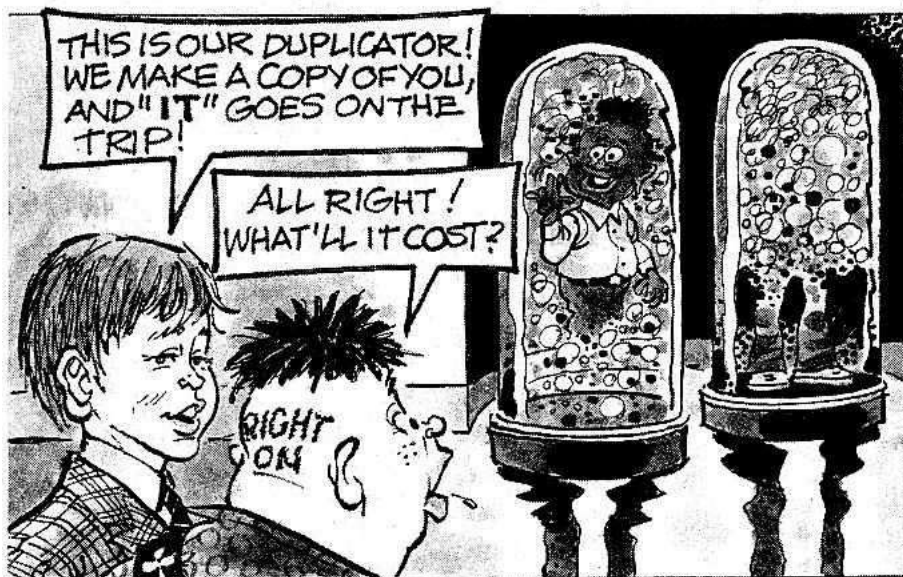
LIMO-SHELL

TEENAGE
TRTTL5
MUTANT NINJA





HOME ALONE Goes Public



THIS AMAZING OFFER WILL NOT BE SHOWN ON TV!

BECAUSE WE'RE TOO CHEAP TO BUY "AIR TIME"!

SUBSCRIBE TO **CRACKED**

3

WITH A 3 YEAR
SUBSCRIPTION,
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NEWSSTAND PRICE!



2

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HEAD! YEP,
SYLVESTER'S FAMOUS
HAT IS YOURS **FREE**,
AND YOU SAVE \$4.75 OFF
THE NEWSSTAND PRICE!



1

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YOU ANYTHING BUT
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ISSUE!



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- ☐ 1 Year (9 issues) for \$14.40 (C2631)
- ☐ Check here if renewal

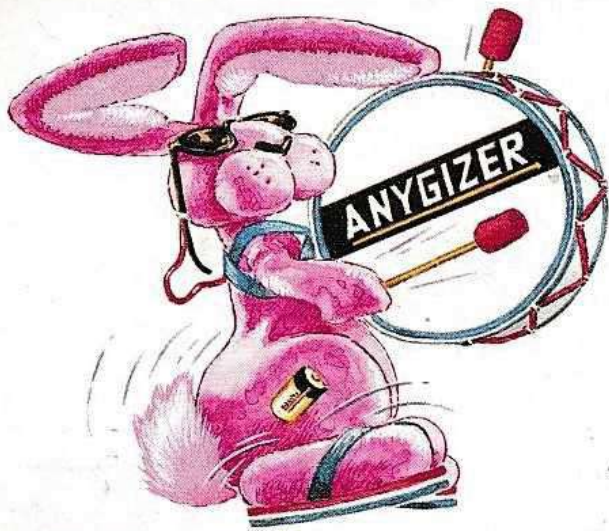
NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

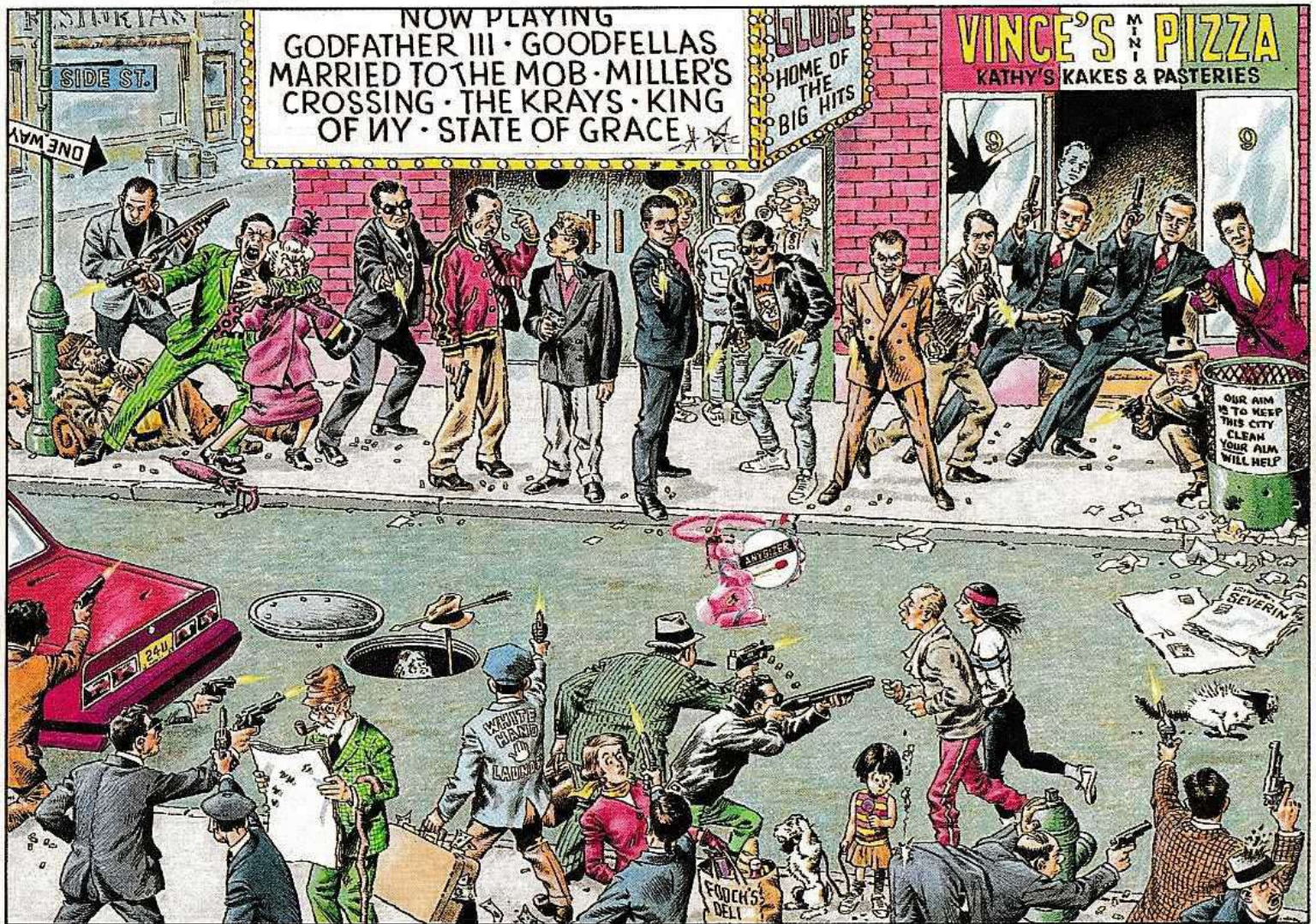
STATE _____ ZIP _____ AGE _____

Outside USA (including Canada): \$18.90 for 1 year, \$35.75 for 2 years, \$46.75 for 3 years, payable in U.S. Funds by International Money Order or Check drawn on U.S. Bank. Please Allow 8-10 weeks for processing.



**IT KEEPS GOING,
AND GOING,
AND GOING...**

**NOTHING OUTLASTS
THE ANYGIZER!**



**EXCEPT
THE MOB!**

